JOHN BULL, MARCH 17, 1923. Vol. XXXIX. No. 1054.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.
Postage all over the world, 1d.

THE POISONED LOVING CUP

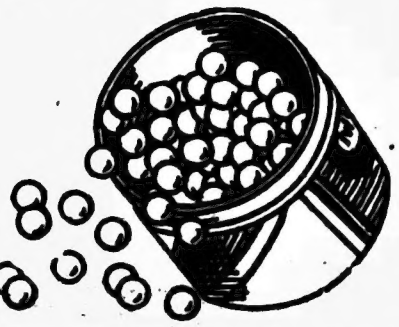
by

A. G. Gardiner

Can you eat a good Breakfast?

Or do you awaken with a mouth
That makes food distasteful?
In this case
Your stomach, liver and bowels
Needs cleansing
Everybody knows that
The finest body cleanser
In the world is Beecham's Pills
Not oily—contain no gas
Easy to take
A dose to-night
And you'll eat
Breakfast with a relish to-morrow

A Pill's the thing
But it must be



Beecham's

My free lists only want seeing, and you will not buy elsewhere. Small deposit gets any horn or hornless model by return on 14 Days' Approval, Pack & Free and Carriage Paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied Write for free lists. I am one of the oldest advertisers in this paper.

HAVE YOU "TAKEN A RISK"?

Even if no symptoms appear and a risk of venereal infection has taken place, go at once to a doctor or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres for advice.

There MAY be nothing the matter, but if there is, the earlier the treatment is begun the quicker and surer is the cure.

Advice and treatment may be had both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

False shame is sheer folly. The real shame is to remain uncured, and thus to risk passing on the disease to an innocent person.

Full information free (in plain cover) can be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P., 1, Carteret Street, Broadway, Westminster, S.W.1 (St. James Park Station), and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for six useful booklets for Parents, 1/6 the set; four useful booklets for Girls, 9d. the set; six useful booklets for Young Men, 1/6 the set, all post free, in plain cover. (ADVT.)

Also supplied with plain soles. State size.

Heavy Clugged Soles,

British Built for **British Workmen**

to give you satisfaction, to stand just those extra few weeks of hard wear and stand repairing as often as you wish. Our new 23/- "Celtic" Boot (as illustrated above) is built for hard service. Built in a different way—a better way, and built of better material, it is a boot that will appeal to all British workmen. We want you to test this boot. We offer it on easy terms you can afford to pay—1/- with order, 2/- in ten days, and 4/- monthly. The new "Celtic" is a boot you should see, and you will then realise what a perfect boot we offer you. Send 1/- (P.O. or stamps) for a pair right away now. Satisfaction or deposit refunded. *Irish orders cash only.*

MASTERS Ltd., 83, Hope Stores, RYE

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

The Best Gift that ever was!

103 More Benefits Paid this Week

STRATFORD-ON-AVON.—Mr. B. M Black, 24, Bordon Place.
HAMPSTEAD.—Mr. W. Scroxton, 24, King's College Road.
BATTERSEA.—Mr. T. F. Davis, "The Duke of Westminster," 113, York Road.
LEEDS.—Mr. C. H. Carlisle, 13, Cardigan Crescent.
WOODHOUSE, SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. W. Simcock, 15, Southsea Road.
TARPORLEY, CHESHIRE.—Mrs. J. Sherin, Rose Cottage.
HANDBRIDGE, CHESTER.—Mrs. R. Thomas, 7, Hartington Street.
OCKER HILL, TIPTON.—Mr. A. C. Merson, 59, Toll End Road.
WORKINGTON, CUMBERLAND.—Mr. J. R. Moffatt, 2, Cross Hill.
KIDDERMINSTER.—Mrs. G. W. Jones, 111, Bromsgrove Street.
OFF GALLOWGATE, GLASGOW.—Mr. T. Cruikshank, 1, Comely Park Place.
HECKMONDWIKE.—Mr. W. Langley, 3, Alfred Street.
NORTHWICH, CHESHIRE.—Mr. W. Bucknall, 13, Cumberland Street.
NETHERTON, Nr. DUDLEY.—Mrs. M. Flavell, 73, Halesowen Road.
PRESTON.—Mrs. M. Kellett, 17, Woodhouse Grove.
NANTYFFLLON.—Mr. R. Jones, 31, Grove Street.
EDINBURGH.—Mrs. A. Cregg, 1, Wardlow Place, Gorgie Road.
ROTHWELL.—Mrs. Squire Firth, 26, Second Avenue, Bullough Lane.
FLEETWOOD, LANCS.—Mrs. E. Abram, 99, Preston Street.
WALLSEND-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. J. Innes, 28, Coronation Street.
FLEETWOOD, LANCS.—Mrs. F. Mayhew, 45, Kent Street.
SKERTON, LANCASTER.—Mr. J. Leach, 159, Main Street.
WHITLEY BAY, NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mr. W. I. Coolson, 38, Cambridge Avenue.
CRAIGNEUK, WISHAW.—Mrs. S. Healy, 41, Craigneuk Street.
HULL.—H. Railton, 3, Worthing Street.
HALIFAX.—N. Haigh, 15, Newstead Place.
ST. MARTIN'S, BIRMINGHAM.—M. Myers, 131, Sherlock Street.
ST. BUDEAUX, DEVONPORT.—Mrs. L. Benonthan, 13, Ernesettle Road.
SMALL HEATH.—J. H. Dunn, 6, Dover Place, Templefield Street.
PUDSEY.—Mrs. Edith Fisher, 13, Byrom Street, Valley Road.

PETERBOROUGH.—Mr. A. W. Peacock, Haddon, Nr. Stilton.
WELLS, SOMERSET.—Mr. J. H. Pearce, 34, South Street.
LOUGHBOROUGH.—Mr. A. Hewitt, 52, Rendell Street.
PLAISTOW.—Mr. H. A W. Boulter, 22, Atlas Road, High Street.
STRATFORD.—Mr. B. H. Perkins, 134, Crownfield Road.
BUSHDEN.—Mr. H. Burton, 60, Crabb Street.
PAGSWOOD, NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mr. A. O. Reay, 125, Bothal Terrace.
GATESHEAD-ON-TYNE.—Mr. G. Allen, 72, Warwick Street.
NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. L. Dunton 168, Tamworth Road.
PELTON FELL, S.O., Co. DURHAM.—Mr. W. Woodhead, Club Row.
WINLATON, BLAYDON-ON-TYNE.—Mr. A. Penwick, 18, Hawthorn Road.
WALSALL.—Mr. H. T. Philpot, 39, Beacon Street.
STARLING, Nr. BURY.—Mr. F. T. Smith, 19, Woodside Terrace.
BLAYDON-ON-TYNE.—Mr. C. Heppell, 83, Thomas Terrace.
PLUMSTEAD.—Mr. J. Jarvis, 57A, Woodhurst Road.
PENKRIDGE, STAFFORD.—Mr. R. T. Mason, Old Deanery Cottage.
BORNSEY HEIR.—Mrs. O. Denton, 6, Ashley Road.

SKEWEN.—Mrs. C. Hughes, Pandithouse, Neath Abbey.
GLASGOW.—Mr. W. McDowall, 138, St. James' Road, Tyreshead.
WISHAW, LANARKSHIRE.—Mr. J. Hamilton, 238, Low Main Street.
PANTYGLO.—Rev. W. T. Hughes, Tyr Capel Hermon.

WEST CROYDON.—Mrs. F. Carne, 2, Silverdale Road.
OLDHAM.—Mr. J. Hurtley, 31, Conduct Street.
NEWTOWN, Nr. STOCKPORT.—Mrs. M. J. Swinnerton, 8, Victoria Street.
MIDDLETON ST. GEORGE, Co. DURHAM.—Mrs. R. M. Hiney, 15, Chapel Street.
LEEDS.—Mrs. J. Treasbrook, 9, Creskell Street, Holbeck.
MIDDLETON, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mrs. F. Garrett, 12, Park Street.
BOLTON.—Mrs. N. Ashton, 514, Tonge Moor Road.
GLASGOW.—Mrs. J. Hewitt, 8, Errol Street.
DROYLSDEN, Nr. MANCHESTER.—Mrs. A. Ashcroft, 124, Droylsden Road.

Many names unavoidably omitted owing to lack of space.

NEWSAGENTS' BONUS.—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—19,944

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader

Reader's Name in full ..... Age.....
(CAPITAL LETTERS.)
Address.....
.....
Reader's Signature.....
Name and Address of Newsagent .....
.....
Date .....

Use ½d. stamp. Don't post envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if ½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 27/3/26.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....
Address.....
.....
Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.
Signature .....
Address.....
Date .....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 27/3/26.

Easter Gift Coupon.

"JOHN BULL," Pen Dept., Long Acre, W.C.2
Send me the Gift Set, containing "JOHN BULL" 5/- Pen and FREE 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. I enclose Gift-Voucher (which accept as 1/- in part payment), together with P.O. for 4/3 (WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE AND INSURANCE). (Pocket Clip 3d. each extra.)

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
.....
State if fine, medium, broad nib. Name engraved in Gold on Pen, 6d. extra
.....
State name desired on this line.
Cross Cheques/P.O. "& Co.," and make payable to "JOHN BULL." J.B. 27-3-26

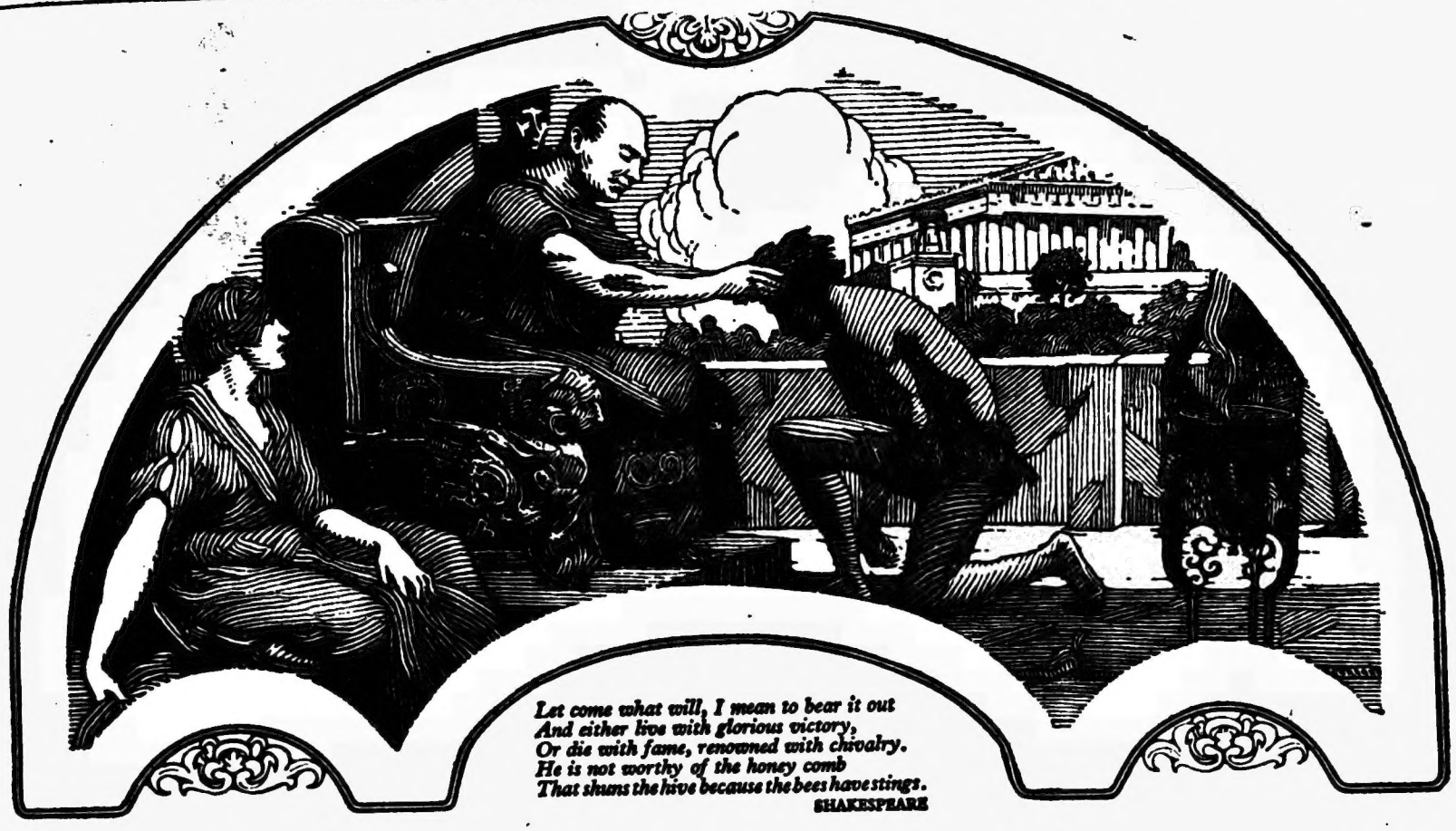
John Bull's Great Easter Gift to You!

"John Bull's" present Gift offer has met with a record-breaking response. Have you cashed your Shilling Voucher yet? "John Bull" offers every reader a gift of One Shilling, in the form of the Voucher opposite, which will be accepted as One Shilling Cash in part payment of the famous "John Bull" Pen fitted with 14 ct. gold nib iridium tipped, written 2 years' guarantee. With the Pen is presented free a 2/6 "Ever pointed" Pencil.

JOHN BULL'S Easter Gift Voucher.

1/-

This Gift Voucher will be accepted as One Shilling in part payment of the famous "John Bull" Pen. Only one voucher will be taken in part payment for each Pen. Offer available until April 17, 1926.



Let come what will, I mean to bear it out
And either live with glorious victory,
Or die with fame, renowned with chivalry.
He is not worthy of the honey comb
That shuns the hive because the bees have stings.
SHAKESPEARE

The Reward of Victory

"VICTORY," said Napoleon, "belongs to the most persevering." Clement Ader in 1890 built a machine which successfully flew several hundred feet. But discouraged by his lack of progress, he left the real conquest of the air to the brothers Wright thirteen years later.

It was Edison who sacrificed a fortune to achieve finally the miracle of the electric lamp. Graham Bell faced starvation and poverty to give the world the telephone. In fact, almost every important contribution to Science has been the result of sheer perseverance. It has been the dogged persistence of these pioneers which has won for them the crown of Victory and silenced for ever the tongues of the sceptics.

The same unconquerable spirit of determination was responsible for the evolution of the Cossor Valve. For years the R-type Valve—with its tubular anode and long slender filament had been accepted as the ultimate in valves. But a man with unusual vision sensed the wastefulness of this design. He realised that the efficiency of any valve depended upon the use of the all-important electron stream emitted by the heated filament. His experiments proved that in any valve with straight filament and tubular anode a considerable proportion of the electron stream escaped from each end of the anode. He knew that if he could but solve the problem of retaining the bulk of these electrons, an astonishing increase in sensitivity, volume and tone would be inevitable.

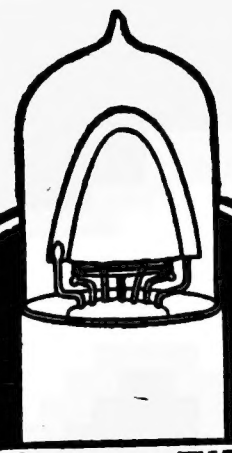
Five years and a small fortune were spent upon the development of the unique electron retaining principles employed in the Cossor Valve. But even to the inexpert—to the man who knows little or nothing of the technique of Wireless—its masterly qualities are at once apparent. He appreciates that no other valves can give him such rare mellowness of tone, such extreme sensitiveness and such lasting satisfaction.

For 2-volt Accumulators.

W.1.	For Detector and L.F. use Consumption: .3 amp.	14/-
W.2.	(With red top) for H.F. use Consumption: .3 amp.	14/-
W.3.	The Loud Speaker Valve Consumption: .5 amp.	18/6

For 2, 4 or 6 Volts.

W.R.1.	Similar to W.1, but with special resistance which can be short-circuited when not required	16/-
W.R.2.	Similar to W.2, but with resistance as above	16/-



Cossor Valves

A. C. Cossor, Ltd., Highbury Grove, N.5

Gilbert Ad. 4875

WHEN SENDING
Write your name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send Money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL.

The Mail Order Market

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain-Hunters.

YOUR PROTECTION. The JOHN BULL guarantee covers all cases in this section. You can send your money as safely as buying across the counter, so post your order to-day.

PAY FOR YOUR EASTER SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 5/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments, until you have paid in all - - - **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns, Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form

J. B. THORNE & Co
36 LANGHAM ST., LONDON, W.1.

AMAZING VALUE

The Celebrated Wrist Watch. Half-Hunter Silver case, luminous figures and hands, 7 Jewels, Lever Movement, Dust Proof, Damp Proof, Shock Proof, Unbreakable Crystal, Fine Tick, in Solid Sterling Silver Case. Sent Post Free on approval. Send 7/11 and if not satisfied after 7 days' wear return it and we will refund your money. Send for our Free Book containing hundreds of Bargains in Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Cutlery, Cameras, Gramophones, Cycles, Sewing Machines, Fancy Goods, Toys, etc., all at Bargain Prices. Write to-day.

7/11

FREE BOOK

POST THIS COUPON TO-DAY

ILSAMOR

THE BOLTON

From 1/6 per week or 6/- per month

2/6 DEPOSIT

Carriage Paid on approval from

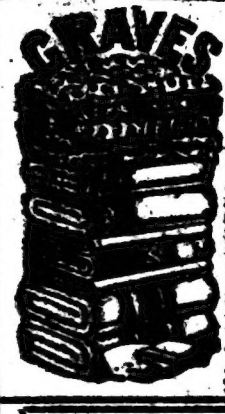
£2:17:6

Cash or Credit.

Write for fully illustrated free Catalogue showing all latest models.

S. BOLTON, 488, Kingsland Rd., E.8

GRAVES BARGAIN BEDDING SALE



10% NOW

World's Finest Value. 1 pr All-Wool Blankets; 1 pr White Fleecy Blankets; 1pr Unbleached Twill Sheets; 1 White Pillow Cases; 1 White Bolster Case; 1 Alhambra Quilt; 1 Lovely Wadded Quilt. All double bed size. 84:10:0

Terms if approved (price 10% more). Carriage Paid. Write for Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. SHEFFIELD

FINEST VALUE SEMI-FOLDING BABY-CAR.

Fitted with well varnish

The Graves Semi-Folding Car is the embodiment of Lightness, Strength and Comfort. It has Tubular Handle & Steel Frame enamelled Black, well padded seat & adjustable back, draught-proof sides, and sheet leather safety strap. Upholstered in best quality Navy Blue leather cloth. Two-inch wheels, fitted with Dunlop Tyres. Price 32/-

4 NOW

Delivered carriage paid to approved orders for £1. Balance in 7 monthly payments of £1 - if unsatisfied, Money refunded in full if you are at all disappointed.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE. Folding Prams & Baby Cars also. Finest value in trade.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

4 for 10 Good CIGARETTES

GOLD FLAKE CIGARETTES

You must try them! They pass the "H.K." in every smoke, and mildly in your pocket. Made of selected virginia leaf, and well-filled. Not less than 100 supplied. 200 for 10/-; 1,000 for 50/- (post paid), in boxes of 100, 5/6, post free.

Hundreds of Testimonials.

The WHITEHALL CIGARETTE CO., 29/34 Flodyer Road, Whitehall, London, S.W.1

Send NOW for Easter

STYLISH LOUNGE SUITS

We offer you the finest value in the trade.

From 7/- per month

Our simple self-measurement Form enables you to furnish us with your correct measurement, and we guarantee to supply a stylish well-fitted Garment.

We Deliver the Graves Suit to approved orders for 5/- with order. Balance in monthly payments, if satisfied. Money refunded in full if you are disappointed.

Patterns Post Free. Send post card for patterns cut from patent cloth length from which suits are made. Prices from 39/-

J. G. GRAVES Ltd, SHEFFIELD.

LIFE-SIZE SEPIA ENLARGEMENTS 20 x 16

We will reproduce from any negative, photo or snapshot any animal, group or scene, whether taken indoors or out, and return the original photograph in perfect condition. Send for Illustrated Booklet.

JOHN HALL

Guaranteed Life Offer

POST 2/- FREE

The REGENT ART STUDIOS (Dept. D) 18, Regent St., London, S.W.1.

JUST TIME for a FREE SAMPLE before Easter.

Don't let that corn mar your happiness this Easter. There is no need. Blue-jay is a scientific cure that will take out the most obstinate corn—root and all. Sold by Chemists and Stores in two forms—Plasters or Liquid—Price 2/-. Test for yourself FREE. Write to-day for Free Sample Plaster and Illustrated Booklet, "All About Corns," to Dept. U, 46, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.1.

Blue-jay for corns.

COMPLETE VALVE SET for £5:5:0

5/- DEPOSIT.

Consists of best Components, Wiring Chart and all instructions. D.E. 4-valve Accumulator H.T. Battery, Cells, Phones, Aerial equipment. Absolutely nothing else to buy.

Sent on receipt of 5/-. If perfectly satisfied you send a further 10/- monthly or £5 cash with order in seven days.

2 VALVE SET, complete £7 15 0 (10/- deposit).
3 " " £10 10 0 (15/- deposit).
4 " " £12 12 0 (20/- deposit).

The Wireless Distributing Co. Ltd. (Dept. J.B.) WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16

CHOCOLATES

DIRECT FROM MANUFACTURER TO CONSUMER

Post orders to MATON & Co., Ltd., Chocolate Factory, Bath Place, New Church St., CHELSEA.

If near, call at Retail Shop, 61, Sloane Street, S.W.1.

The Maton KING GEORGE 2/6 per 2 lbs. 1 lb. Box

SAMPLES FREE

ST!

AL FLOOR COVERING

60 sq. ft. for 15/-

Tougher than Linoleum Waterproof, Rotproof and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being seamless a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. Supplied in rolls containing 60 sq. ft. for 15/-; 120 sq. ft. 30/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All rolls are two yards wide.

J. B. ANDREWS & SONS, 49, Shelton Street, London, W.C.2.

PAROLEUM

15/- PER ROLL LOYD'S ARTOLEUM 15/- PER ROLL

NO CARRIAGE TO PAY! OUR SUPER BARGAIN.

Rolls 60 square feet, 15/-
Longer lengths pro rata
Boarded or wood strips or brick floors.

FLOOR COVERING

For New Houses. Waterproof, Vitrified Finish and rot-proof. Lino perfectly flat, beautifully designed by famous artists and of unrivalled value. Call or inspect or write. Lino on walls and skirtings.

J. LLOYD'S, 103, ALDERSGATE ST., LONDON, E.C.1.

SPECIAL EASTER OFFERS.

Excellsite Headphones. 14/6
World Famed, 4,000 ohms. Tone and Comfort. 1/- Deposit 3/- Monthly.

Complete Super Crystal Set. 22/-
With Phones, Aerial and Daventry Coil. 2/- Deposit 5/- Monthly.

Excellsite Loud Speaker. £2 17 6
De Luxe. Perfect Tone. 3/- Deposit 5/- Monthly.

Complete Amplifier. £3 17 6
Increases Crystal Set Volume 5 times. 5/- Deposit 7/6 Monthly.

Cash Discount Allowed.

All Orders Received This Week Guaranteed Delivery Before Easter.

DON'T DELAY. SEND AT ONCE.

The Wireless Distributing Co., Ltd. (Dept. J.B.) WIRELESS HOUSE, STOKE NEWINGTON, N.16

FLOOR COVERINGS

Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp proof, Rotproof and Sanitary. Suitable for Wood, Stone, Brick & Concrete Floors. Lies flat without any fastening.

2/- per sq. yard. Carr. Paid to your door.

SEND NOW FOR FREE SAMPLES.

Also Special Quit List containing many Wonderful Bargains.

CHAS. JONES & SON (Dept. J.B.), 12, 19 WEB BRIDGE ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1

Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

CASEMENT CURTAINING LACE INSERTED 3d PER ONE

SEND NO MONEY

Write for Post Free Pat. Book of Casement Curtaining, containing Guaranteed Coloured Cloths, etc. Orders under £1 add 6d. for postage.

HEMSTITCHED 8½d NO. 7 8½ PER YD. BOTH SIDES 36 INCH WIDE

NO POST FREE

LUDLOW'S F30 The Looms, Bradford

SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.

STAINLESS KNIVES Made in our own Factory.

1 pr Sturdy Shoe Pearl Carving Knives, 1 Steel, 1 Stainless. 1 Handsome Steel Dessert Knife, Ivory Polished Handle, 1 Table Knife, 1 Dessert, 1 Tea Spoon, 1 Soup Ladle, 1 Sugar Shell, 1 Table Fork, 1 Dessert Fork, 1 Tea Fork, 1 Pair Meat Carvers, 1 Pair Poultry Carvers, 1 Pair Game Carvers, 1 Pair Cheese Scoops, 1 Pair Pastry Forks, 1 Pair Sugar Tongs, 1 Butter Knife, 1 Fish Knife, 1 Fish Server, 1 Fish Carver, 1 Steel, 1 Stainless. Handsome Oak Canteen with Lock and Key. Delivered to your door carriage paid for 5/- and 10/- monthly, if required.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE.

J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield

'GLENMOOR' TWEED

For 2/- Yard.

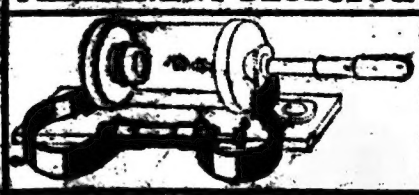
A good wool cloth, 50 ins. wide, recommended for sports and country wear, shoot, driving and all hard wearing purposes. In heather mixtures and sports designs also in plain shades, Green, Fawn, Brown and Grey. We have all thicknesses of wool in our Tweed cloth to suit all kinds of sports and country wear. Patterns Post Free.

FIVE YARDS OR MORE POST FREE.

60 Depts. John Dyer 61 Depts.

KINGS ROAD, SOUTHSEA.

THE "KLIP-ON" PERMANENT DETECTOR



PUSH IT ON! THAT'S ALL!!

Use Outside "A" or Pedal

NEW LOUD MODEL. All Plated 2/6 each.

PARTRIDGES, Ltd. 128, Fleetwood Street, BIRMINGHAM.

15/- down

and your promise to pay ten monthly payments of one guinea buys this superb S.T.100 complete with 4 B.T.H. Valves, Loud Speaker, 4 volt Accumulator, Pato-Scott Concert Coils & H.T. Battery. Fully guaranteed. Details of 32 other sets free on application.

NEW TIMES SALES CO., Talma House, 56, Ludgate Hill, E.C.4

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints. Make money selling Prints, Tweeds, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send p.c. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Hawkers. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary prices. Big profits certain. Wholesale Catalogue free.—Dyson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1. List free.—W. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., should write for new 1926 Illus. Cat. to S. Moss, Dept. J.B., 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Bootmakers for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 6b, Houndsditch, E.1.

DRAPERY.—50/- sample bale of Pants, Also 20/- sample parcel of Blouse and Jumper Lengths. Send for particulars. Post Free.—Dept. B. H., A. Bucher, 17a, Turner St., Manchester.

AUTOMATIC Fruit Amusement Machine. Price £23, which has been earned in a week. Wonderful money-maker.—B. Samson, Dean St., Fetter Lane, E.C.4. 'Phone: Cent. 2801.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency. — See Large Advert. page 7.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly.—Run a blanket club amongst friends. No outlay. Send for particulars.—Carlisle Mills Co., Dept. 11, Birstall, Leeds.

AGENTS wanted to sell Baby Cars; commission up to 30 per cent.; cash or credit; 50 fine models.—Apply, Heritage Pram Advtg. Service, Midland Bank Chambers, Coventry.

AGENCIES, SPARE TIME.—Wanted, men in regular employment to sell Drapery, Footwear and Clothing for Cash or on Easy Terms. Good Commission. Every support given.—Write, Department 28, YORK, LTD., 53A, Bayham Street, Camden Town, N.W.1.

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one, with fine prospects." This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Why not let Mr. Wallace Attwood train you? Salesmanship is the one job in the world which will help a square peg to leave a round hole and better himself. Salesmanship is the big profession of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship" will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, Sqr., Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. (Phone: Chancery 7538.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wages for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—E. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com. — J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

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YOU can be trained in FIVE WEEKS for a position as Selling Representative, by a specialised method, which includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Call or write for Prospectus. Free expert advice on your suitability if you call.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, KINGSWAY, W.C.2. And at London and Manchester.

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CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Dockets, Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Crotway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

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THE GRAVES GRAMOPHONE is the World's Greatest Gramophone Bargain. Made entirely in the Graves Gramophone Works. Easy payments. Catlg. free.—J. G. Graves, Ltd., Sheffield.

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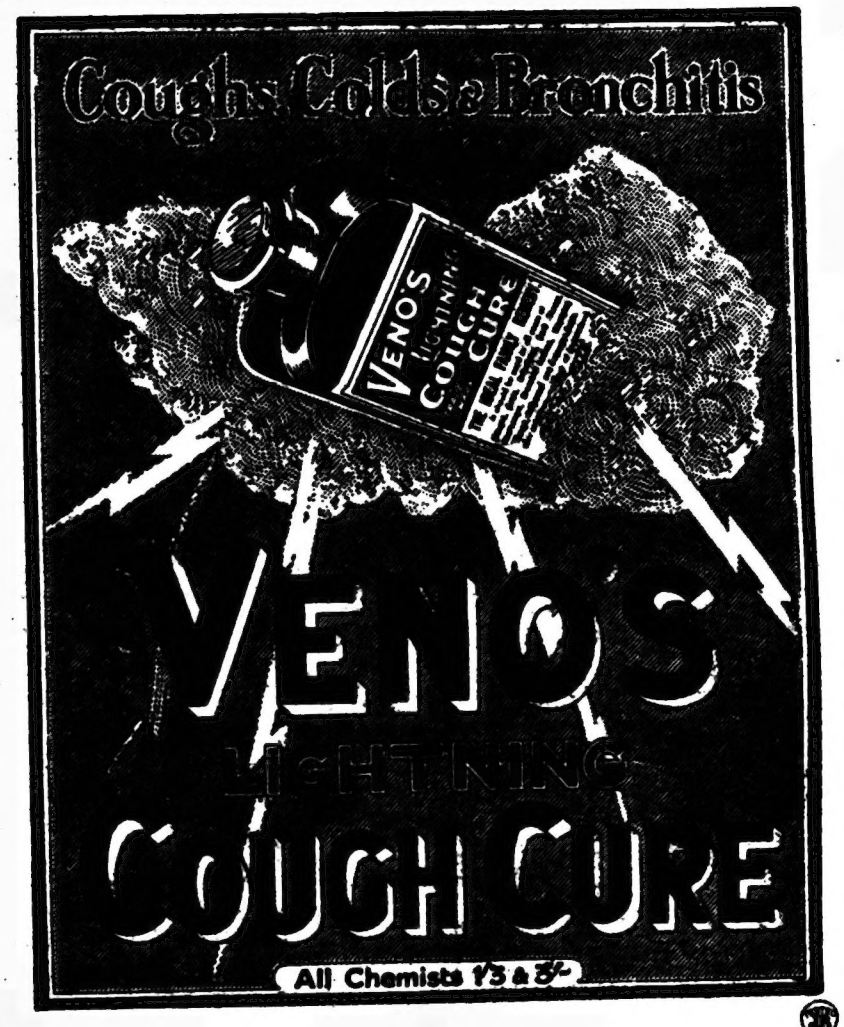
MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA FIRST HAND.—China fr. 1/8, Indian 1/10 lb., Dust fr. 1/6, carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allan's, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

WHISKY, PORT, SHERRY.—For 10/- note, cheque or P.O. I will send plain pcl. of 1 quarter bottle excellent Scotch Whisky, 20 u.p.; 2 quarter bottles good Port; 1 quarter bottle Fine Old Sherry.—Albert Cowling, Wine Merchant, Bradford. Est. 1860.

SELECTED SEED POTATOES.—Duke of York 5/-, Express, Eclipse, Royal Kidney, British Queen, Majestic, Arran Chief, Great Scott 7/-, King Edwards 5/- per 112 lbs. Cash with order.—Henry Way, Wisbech.



LOOK. GOVERNMENT GOODS. — Army Boots, 15/6, 12/6; Socks, 1/3; Cord Breeches, 10/6, 12/6; Leggings, 4/9, 5/6; Grey Shirts, 6/-; Oilskin Suits, 12/6, 21/-; Leather Waistcoats, 6/-; various Capes; Horse Loin-cloths, 6/-; Rubber Boots, all Kinds; Blankets, 4/6; 5/6; Rubber Sheets (new), 5 x 3, 6/-; Overcoats, 14/6; Waterproof Covers, any size, 1/3 sq. yd. made up. Carriage paid. Satisfaction guaranteed.—GASSON & SONS, Rye. Est. 126 years.

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WALLPAPERS Direct.—Eclipse 1926 designs. Get free book. 1,200 patts. from 2d. roll.—Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Road, Leeds.

TROUSERS that wear like iron. Strongest Cord woven. Simplified measuring. Patterns free.—Kay, 41, Keystone Rd., Bagley, Stafford.

PRINT OVERALLS, bargains, 1/11, p.f. floral designs, British made, ideal house or garden.—Scruby, Goston Gdns., Thornton Heath.

WALLPAPERS Direct.—135 Patts. From 2d. roll. Free sample book.—St Andrew's Wallpaper Co., Dept. 211, St. Andrew's Sq., Glasgow.

PIANO PLAYER, attachable to any piano; plays standard 65-note rolls; solid mahogany, beautiful instrument, perfect condition; easily operated; £15, carr. paid.—Graham, 61, Tollington Park, London, N.4

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GRAMOPHONES 27/6, motors 9/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, Jazz Outfits, Banjos, Accordions, Ukuleles. List Free.—Palmer's, 135, Linthorpe Road, Middlesbrough.

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CRYSTAL SET, sloping oak cabinet, enclosed crystal, Daventry coil and one pair English Headphones. 21/-, post free.—H. Freeman, Wehbeath, Boddich.

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SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 20/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

ELITE INCUBATOR and Brooder Combined. 18 eggs, 14/6; 50, 18/6; 85, 22/6 complete. Carr. pd. List free.—H. M9 best, Dept. J.B., Stamford.

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NETS.—For Gardens and Tennis Courts. Before ordering, send for our Free Lists and Samples; it will pay you.—GASSON & SONS, Net Works, Rye. Est. 127 years.

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WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

LIFE'S GREAT HANDICAP.—ILL-HEALTH. Try ENERGOT. YOU LOSE Stomach Troubles, Worry, Nerves, Constipation, Rheumatism, Insomnia. GAIN a perfect brain in a perfect body. Money back if they fail. Month's course, 1/6.—Energot, 12, Beaborough Gardens, S.W.1.

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RENEW your NERVE FORCE with a sensational Gland discovery—administered without injections.—Harmless—Effective—Lasting. Sample free, or Week's Supply 5/- (give sex and particulars).—J. B. LABORATORIES, 15, Chestnut Road, West Norwood, London, S.E.27.

DON'T Wear a Truss. Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery, wonderful, no lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, Brooks' Appliance Co., Ltd. (398), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient," which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Firbright Road, Southfields, London.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot., at Boots' or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—A remarkable book on genuine cure sent privately. 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B. 25), 40, Lamb's Conduit St., W.C.

STAMMERING.—Why Stammerers fail. Write now for inspiring 36-page booklet, free.—Lee Wareing, Dale Avenue, Bispham, Blackpool.

SAMPLE PINT Sativa Cure, for Backache, Gravel, Rheumatism, Neuritis, Dizziness, Wind. 4d. stamps.—T. Wilson, 518, Man. Rd., Bradford, Yorks.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ABSOLUTELY TOP Prices paid for jewellery, gold, silver, etc. No quantity too small. Post or call.—Bensons, 215, Piccadilly, London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewelery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

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SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimnell, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

SECTO KILLS beetles, bugs, fleas, moths, green-fly, and all other insects. Get it from your Chemist —"SECTO." The Sure Killer.

SMOKING more enjoyable, healthy and economical. KARAH, Finest Herbal and Smoking Mixture. Cigarettes. No nicotine. Not injurious health. Mixture 4-oz. 1/6, 8 oz. 2/9, 16 oz. 5/4. Cigarettes, 20 9d., Box-de-luxe, 50 1/8, 100 3/3. Post fr.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford.

CLEAN YOUR CARPETS periodically with CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP. Dirt, ink, grease vanishes. 9d. bell at Stores. Sample 2d. stamp. —Chivers, 67, Albany Works, Bath.

ANY DISTRICT. — Purchase your house through Co-op. Society. Prompt advances, particulars free.—Society (B.), 4, London Wall Bldgs., E.C.

MUTILATED MOTHERHOOD.—Birth Control to the rescue. Read this arresting article by T. Bowen Partington in this week's "Health and Strength." 2d. all newsagents, or 4d. post free from J. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

SNOWFOAM make delicious Ices. Write for Free Book. Local representative can call. CARTER & SONS, Dept. A., Sheffield.

A FREE SAMPLE of "GLOSTORA" is offered on page 35. Send the coupon appearing in the advertisement, or mention John Bull. "GLOSTORA" will impart a neat, glossy, and orderly appearance to your hair!

A FREE SAMPLE of Fels-Naptha Soap is offered in the advt. on page 26. Simply send coupon.

YOURS for 15/- down and five monthly payments. Big, cosy "Berkeley" Chair.—Write for patterns, free, from H. J. Searle & Son (Dept. J.B.), 70/76, Old Kent Rd., London, S.E.1.

A FREE SAMPLE bottle of Wincarnis will be sent to all readers enclosing 4d. in stamps to pay postage, etc. Be sure to send coupon in the advt. on page 25.

THE Famous Book of the Drage Way of Furnishing will be gladly sent post free to readers mentioning *John Bull*. For address see page 25.

NOT "What does it cost?" but "Does it pay?" It is not what an advertisement costs, but what it produces that counts. One Classified advertiser, who has not missed a single issue of *John Bull* for years, says: "I should be sorry to manage a Mail Order Business without it." So if your lines appeal to the "million," describe them in a little *John Bull* Want Ad. Address text, with remittance (payable to Odhams Press, Ltd.) at 6/- for every six words sent, to Small Advertisements Dept., *John Bull*, 57, Long Acre, London, W.C.2

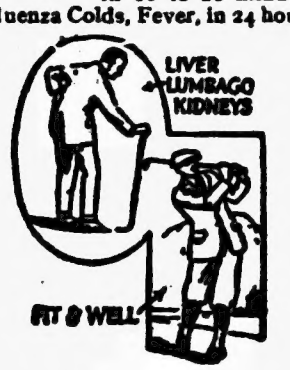
Yeast is life!

Irving's Yeast-Vite Tablets.

A Lightning Pick-me-up.

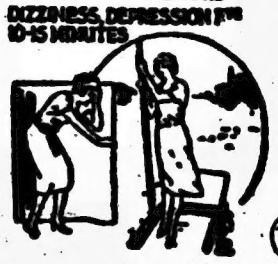
IRVING'S *Yeast-Vite* TABLETS will relieve

Headache, Neuralgia, etc., in 5 minutes.
Indigestion, Flatulence, in 5 to 10 minutes.
Biliousness, Dizziness, Depression, in 10 to 15 minutes.
Disordered Stomach, Liver, etc., in 10 to 20 minutes.
Influenza Colds, Fever, in 24 hours



HEADACHE, NEURALGIA ETC IN 5 MINUTES.

DIZZINESS, DEPRESSION GO 10-15 MINUTES



The greatest medical discovery of the century! Pure Yeast and Vitamins—No harmful drugs. The gentle fermentation of the Yeast when in contact with the gastric juices of the stomach causes a stimulating, buoyant feeling of extreme vigour. Take a tablet or two and feel fresh and frisky in a few minutes.

OUR GUARANTEE Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your Chemist. If your health does not improve perceptibly post us the empty bottle and we will refund your money immediately.

£100 Cash will be paid to anyone proving that the following extracts from unsolicited testimonials are not genuine. We have received nearly 30,000 letters from satisfied users, in less than two years which are open to inspection.

24413—I do not hesitate to recommend them to my patients and the results are quite wonderful. I am taking them myself and feel years younger than I did a week ago!

24118—Dr. T. V. N.: I am not guilty of the slightest exaggeration when I tell you that the results from Yeast-Vite were simply astonishing. Severe cases of Asthenia (general weakness). Kindly send supplies to the four hospitals mentioned herewith.

24111—Mr. B., S.R.N., C.S., M.M.G.: "Up to the present Yeast-Vite tablets have never failed. I have given them in cases where all other remedies failed. Many of my patients would not be without them."

17013—Dr. N. writes: "I am prescribing the tablets regularly. Please send a box to my brother (invoice to me), as I want him to take the treat next."

18234—Dr. P.: "I find the tablets an excellent tonic and would thank you for a further supply to distribute among my patients."

25333—I thought you might be interested in results of my tests. Two influenza cases quickly cured. Tem. 104 brought to normal in 12 hours. Several headache patients—pain disappeared almost instantly.

21004—Mother was so run down, nervous and depressed following the death of father, and an attack of influenza left her in a collapsed state with neuralgia. The effect of the very first box of Yeast-Vite was simply marvellous.

25334—I have suffered for years with anæmia, nerves and terrible coughs. Thanks to Yeast-Vite this is the first winter for years that I have not been laid up. I am afraid to be without them.

25333—For 18 years I have suffered terribly with my head and had to give up work. On recommendation I tried Yeast-Vite and am now back at work, and never felt better.

22741—I shall feel eternally grateful to you for enabling me to regain my health and I shall never be without Yeast-Vite in the house. I recommended them to six friends last week.

21007—Suffering with nerves and general run-down conditions, I tried lots of medicines without relief. I tried Yeast-Vite, and can assure you that I feel 100 per cent. better.

21113—A matron of the Girls' Training Homes: I have found the tablets efficacious. I have also tested them thoroughly myself, and have been surprised to prove them to be such a real "lightning pick-me-up." I shall always have them by me in future.

21234—I was miserable, irritable and nervous, but thanks to Yeast-Vite I am better in every way. Please publish this, and let the public know how much good they have done me.

25273—Nurse A. L.: I was ready to go into hospital for gastric ulcer. The pain nearly drove me mad. Medicine made it worse, but Yeast-Vite stopped the pain in less than 20 minutes! They are perfectly wonderful! I recommend them to everybody!

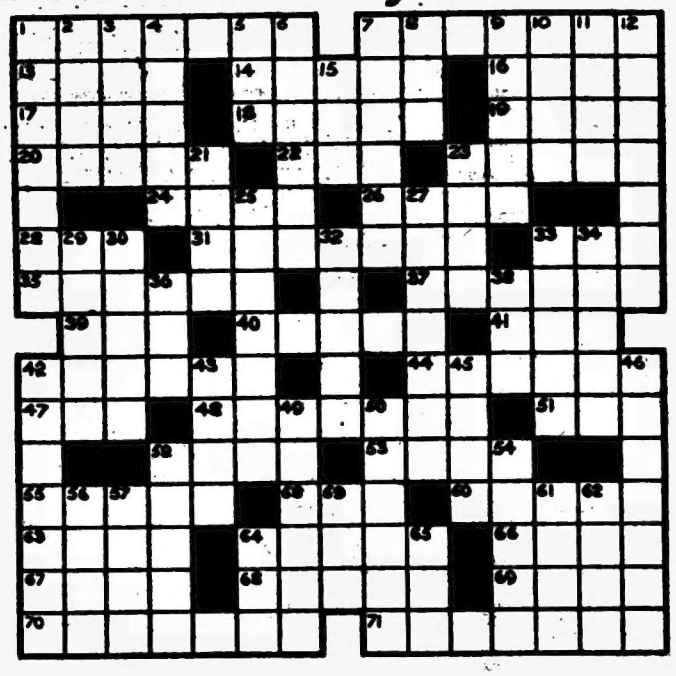
Caution.—Avoid rank imitations which have no therapeutic value and are unstamped. Genuine Irving's "Yeast-Vite" tablets are always sealed with Government stamp.

Send postcard for free treatise on Anæmia, Nerves, Skin Blemishes, Constipation, Colds, Insomnia, Rheumatism, Pains, etc

IRVING'S YEAST-VITE LABORATORIES, "Cecil House," Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1

Our Crossword Corner

Your Weekly Brain Tonic



ACROSS CLUES

1. Smallwater-cask.
7. Solicit.
13. Highway.
14. Flat.
16. To border upon.
17. Otherwise.
18. New England State.
19. An equal.
20. Reposed.
22. Loved animal.
23. Again.
24. A narrow fillet.
26. An inroad.
28. Donkey.
31. A gift.
33. Definite article.
35. Not numbered.
37. A light-house.
39. To weary.
40. A likeness.
41. Egg of insects.
42. Oration.
44. Gone bad.
47. London suburb noted for its gardens.
48. Eager.
51. Biblical character.
52. Crimean river.
53. A prohibition.
55. Motionless.
58. Health resort.
60. Morally necessary.
63. Female relative.
64. Hue.
66. Growing timber.
67. Famous film producer.
68. A woodman
69. Repair socks.
70. One acquiring knowledge.
71. Allured into trap.

DOWN CLUES

1. Capital town of Silesia.
2. Kind of bread.
3. To relieve from pain.
4. An expert.
5. A tide.
6. One who gathers.
7. The middle.
8. Beverage.
9. Spiritless.
10. To encourage.
11. Fat.
12. Lines.
15. Strive for superiority.
21. Lanky.
23. A vessel to serve food.
25. Lancs town.
27. Defame.
29. A bird.
30. Scatter.
32. Corn.
33. Commonplace.
34. A superior inn.
36. 2¼ lbs. Turkish weight.
38. Insect.
42. Small sail.
43. Small hollow place.
45. Extract of flowers.
46. Swell.
49. Thin slice.
50. Dodged.
52. Change.
54. Excel.
56. Melody.
57. Ancient Peruvian prince.
59. Animal's foot.
61. Colour.
62. In this place.
64. Feminine pronoun.
65. Before.

The JOHN BULL

ABC OF RACING

Can you reckon your winnings in a second whatever the odds?

Do you know how the professional backer watches the market?

Can you write a betting slip correctly?

Do you know the courses as well as the horses?

Do you know the wiles of the tipsters and the ticksters?

A Great Success!

THE "John Bull" A.B.C. of Racing, containing S.P. Ready Reckoner, is a great success. This book enables the novice to back his fancy with the shrewd judgment of an old timer. It is full of wisdom and warnings. Don't miss it.

6D

or post free 6½d. from the Publishers: Odhams Press Ltd., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

You can have the finest cycle built—a "CAPTAIN" sent PACKED FREE and CARRIAGE PAID on 14 DAYS' FREE APPROVAL, for small deposit only. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Lifelong Guarantee. Write for FREE BARGAIN LISTS of 1926 models and LOW 5 PER TERMS. WRITE NOW.

H. FITZPATRICK
52, Captain Wks, Burnley

The Completed Puzzle

H	U	N	T		S	C	O	R	N		L	U	F	F
I	N	U	R	E		L	E	E		M	E	R	L	E
S	I	D	E		B	E	R	N	E		A	G	U	E
S	T	E	A	M	E	R		D	E	C	R	E	E	D
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A	S	S	E	T		U	R	N		M	O	T	T	O
M	E	E	D		S	M	A	S	H		L	O	S	T

Solution to the Cross-word puzzle published in our last issue.

"Bullets" £2 10s. Prize-winners

(Continued from page 39)

T. SAUNDERS, The Slip, London Road, Mitcham, Surrey.
IN LIFE'S SCHOOL—NOBODY SAYS "SIT STILL!"
Mrs. G. H. SHELDON, Lache Lane, Chester.
THE B.B.C.—SMALLEST THEATRE — LARGEST AUDIENCE.
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)
Miss M. SLIM, 28, Herbert Road, Lightwood, Birmingham.
FOR SAFETY—MORE DEVICES THAN COMMON SENSE.
J. S. WEBSTER, 45, Clifton Road, Aberdeen.
IF I WERE WIFE—VERDICT—"DIED OF EXPOSURE."

100 £1 Prize-winners!

Mrs. E. Adcock, 7, Helena Rd., Walthamstow, E.
W. Alexander, 52A, Ormiston Rd., Shepherds Bush, W.
W. L. Angell, 30, Norfolk Rd., Sheffield.
G. S. Aubrey, 19, Hazelbury Rd., Edmonton, N.
J. Ayrton, 15, Hubert Pl., Lancaster.
A. E. Baker, High St., Henfield, Sussex.
H. Baker, 117, Beckwith St., Birkenhead.
Miss M. Barclay, 5, The Steyne, Worthing.
Mrs. H. Barker, 38, Hooker Rd., Birkby, Yorks.
T. Barnett, 60, Werneth Rd., Audley, Staffs.
Miss N. Beaumont, 23, Derby St., Cambridge.
T. Bermingham, 9, Moss Lane, Preston, Birkenhead.
T. H. Blant, 137, Trentham St., Southfields, S.W.
W. Bolton, 11, Marsden Hall Rd., Nelson.
E. C. Bread, "Westlyne," Linton, Cambs.
F. N. Brownrigg, 15, Court St., Carlisle.
Miss I. Carmichael, 543, Dumbarton Rd., Glasgow.
Mrs. W. Coles, 210, Grange Rd., Ilford, E.
A. E. Cooke, 170, High St., Ecclesfield, Sheffield.
F. Corlow, 1, Vivian Pl., Victoria Park, M/c.
H. Cowlishaw, 2, Carnarvon Rd., West Bridgford.
K. Cregan, Heilk Moon Inn, Scalby, Carlisle.
V. Dack, 24, Oxford St., Glentborpes, Lincs.
C. Dallinson, 127, James St., Maskery, Rotherham.
W. Davies, 10, Louvain Terr., Ebbw Vale, Mon.
F. Deaves, 6/19, Grove Lane, Smethwick.
Miss E. Edmunds, 2, Bedw St., Caerau, Bridgend.
C. Edmunds, 151, Withington Rd., Whalley Range.
Miss J. Ellis, 11, Trinity Rd., Aberystwyth.
Mrs. G. Evans, 49, Bwlfa Rd., Cwmdare, Aberdare.
J. H. Evans, Radnage, High Wycombe, Bucks.
F. Fairbank, Nook End Farm, Barkisland, Yorks.
W. Fennell, 40, Stapleshall Rd., Northfield, B'ham.
J. Fiddes, c/o Clarkson, 143, North Rd., Preston.
F. C. Fletcher, 18, Gaywood Rd., Walthamstow.
Mrs. P. E. Foote, East Coker, Yeovil.
G. B. Ford, "Heather View," Broadstone, Dorset.
C. Fox, 131, Constantine Rd., Gospel Oak.
F. W. Gardner, 25, Cheapside, London, E.C.
Miss J. Goodwyn, Ditchingham Lodge, nr. Bungay.
R. Graham, 5, Hamilton St., Longsight, M/c.
G. Hanby, Station Rd., Hessle, Hull.
Miss F. Harris, 44, Curzon St., Nottingham.
H. E. Hastilow, 2, Albion St., Tamworth, Staffs.
J. Hepburn, 28, Lawrence St., Buckhaven, N.B.
J. Horwood, 3, Salisbury Rd., Dalston, E.
D. Hoskins, Osterley St., St. Thomas, Swansea.
F. B. Ives, 4, Ryland Rd., London, N.W.
G. Jagger, Jnr., 60, Wellington St., Huddersfield.
J. Johnson, 17, Hyde St., Winchester.
L. Jolly, 84, Alton St., Crewe.
A. Keddie, Rosebank, Denny, Stirlingshire.
Mrs. L. Line, 339, Dereinghaim Av., Manor Park, E.
Mrs. Marshall, 14a, East Parade, Huddersfield.
A. McAleer, 923, Gt. Eastern Rd., Glasgow.
M. McCance, 35, Holly St., Droylsden, M/c.
W. Meikle, 16, Johnston Terr., Edinburgh.
H. E. Miller, 27, Heresom Rd., Ramsgate.
J. Miller, 74, Acre Rd., Kingston, Surrey.
A. Moore, 18, Ferndale Rd., Waterloo, L'pool.
G. Moore, 4, Rue Managran, Paris.
Mrs. Morgans 43, Church Rd., Whitchurch, Glam.
W. Morley, The Lodge, Brierley, nr. Barnsley.
J. Morrotty, c/o O'Flaherty, Malt St., Dingle.
S. Noton, Higher House, Delph, nr. Oldham.
H. E. Plucknett, Melville, Moor Green, Cowes.
N. T. Prickett, 3:7, Chichester Rd., Portsmouth.
C. Purnell, 6, Vicarage Rd., Nuneaton.
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Mrs. J. Sanderson, 28, Mill Hill St., Blackburn.
J. Saunders, 15, Gwindoline St., Merthyr Tydfil.
E. A. Scott, Connington, Peterborough.
R. C. Sewell, 34, Francis Av., Southsea.
A. H. Sharrock, 34, Westmorland Av., Blackpool.
T. Sheehan, 7, John St., Nantyffyllon, Bridgend.
D. Shergold, 1, Goddard Av., Swindon.
E. Sigston, 8, Loseby Lane, Leicester.
Mrs. G. W. Smith, 5, Ivy Cres., Burneside, Kendal.
H. Smith, 21, Church St., Maxwelltown, Dumfries.
R. Snape, 31, Harrison Rd., Chorley, Lancs.
F. G. Spratt, Cromer, Norfolk.
Mrs. I. Storr, 91, West Rd., Westcliff, Essex.
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F. Williams, 10, Princes Rd., Blacombe, Torquay.
F. G. Wilson, 7, Godolphin Terr., St. Austell.
C. T. Windsor, 7, Woodland Grove, Yeovil.
G. W. Wood, Matlock Sanatorium, Matlock, Derby.
F. Woolstencroft, 13, Liverpool St., Dover.
A. Wootton, 3, Brenmer St., Chorlton-cum-Medlock.
H. Young, Iron, Acton, nr. Bristol.
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List of 200 Five-shilling Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 594 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." Complete list of all Cross and other Prize-winners can be seen at the offices of "John Bull."

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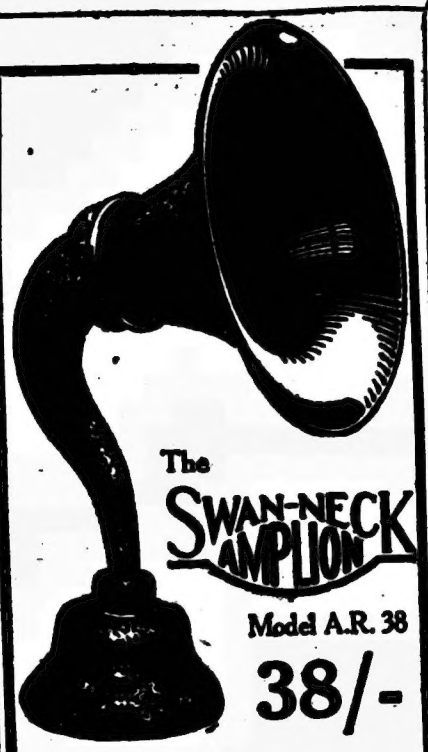

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The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

Nuts to Crack.

Mr. Baldwin struggles with two perplexities. One is coal. The other is—Can Sir Austen Chamberlain be got out of the Foreign Office without a Cabinet and Party quarrel?

On the Cards.

What with one thing and another, important Ministerial changes in the near future would not surprise acute observers. Mark our words!

A Kick Upstairs?

Baldwin hates to let a colleague down. A way out is a shove up. For Locarno, Austen got the K.G. Why not reward him for Geneva with the harmless Privy Seal and a peerage?

We Want to Know.

British citizens actively support the League of Nations as the one great international peace safeguard. Will they see it turned into a jazzy band of warring discord and raise no voice against it?

The Bull's Eye.

"The private and informal meetings and conversations of the past week about Geneva savour of the intriguing methods of the old diplomacy, which the League of Nations was expressly constituted to reform." Thus the *Morning Post*, one of the stanchest supporters of the old order. We have nothing to add.

The Coal Crux.

On the Coal Commission's report there is great difficulty in getting a united Cabinet. We will say no more than this: The one sure road to disastrous failure is a weak and temporising policy.

It's Wicked.

Already pessimists prate of a "coal-black outlook," and foretell the dismalest of disasters due to fall in May. Such croakers should be muzzled. On every side there is evinced a desire to find ground of common agreement.

Light and Power.

According to the Weir Report, we have to-day 572 authorised undertakings owning 438 generating stations, "only fifty of which can be regarded as of suitable size and efficiency." There, in a nutshell, is the whole case for a short, sharp passage for Mr. Baldwin's Electricity Bill.

The Object-lesson.

Luton has no unemployment problem. As the centre of the hat-making industry, it swiftly adapted methods and machinery to changing fashions. The secret of success is simple. *Luton has cheap electricity.*

The Warning.

In California the units of electricity consumed per head are 1,200, in Canada 900, and in America 500, whereas in Great Britain we consume only 110 units per head. The moral doesn't need pointing. It's painfully obvious.

We're Not Gulled.

When Mr. Churchill drags "Orkney and Shetland" for pence he exposes the hollowness of his economy campaign. The solid fact is that we're faced with an annual budget of the incredible figure of £800,000,000, and no gleam of common-sense is being shown to point the way out of it.

Named.

The Economy Bill cuts out no expenditure, but mainly passes the charge on to somebody else to pay. It has been promptly nicknamed the Appropriation Bill. Better still is the title "Misappropriation Bill."

Snaffling Trade.

A whole batch of new misdemeanours is created for shopkeepers by the Merchandise Marks Bill. Two Standing Committees, paid by British taxpayers, are needed if it is to be worked. This irritating measure is not yet law. Kill it!

Let us be Merry.

The demand for abolition of exasperating survivals of the dead D.O.R.A. gathers intensity. Britishers don't abuse their freedom. It must be fully restored to them so that "Merry England" may live up to her name.

Foolish Finance.

Two hundred and thirty-nine million, eight hundred and thirty pounds sterling have now been paid out in unemployment benefit. Any Government with common-sense would have reaped the equivalent in useful work. There's plenty waiting to be done.

Bending the Twig.

Manchester Education Committee proves that where play centres fill the spare hours of children with pleasant interests, juvenile crime disappears. Exactly. "Sin" in children is rarely anything worse than misplaced energy.

Experiment!

If showing children how to use freedom intelligently lessens the liability to steal, damage and destroy, why not similar treatment for adults? Unused and misdirected energy is the cause of nearly all the trouble with society's grown-up human misfits.

Birth Control.

Those in fits of terror over a steadying birth-rate ignore the other side of the shield. There are fewer babies being buried. Happier mothers now manage to keep alive the babies that are born.

100 EASTER EGGS!

£500 heads the hundred "Easter Eggs" offered in "Bulletz" this week.

See page 39.

British Decency.

Since the war, during years of unparalleled industrial depression, our crime sheet has been steadily shortening. The fact should reassure the fearful. Britons, at the lowest ebb, prefer law to revolutions.

Looking Ahead.

The opening of Avoncroft College for rural workers is a big step forward. The more educated the land worker the less satisfied he will be with the land system. To emulate Denmark successfully the land must be freed.

An Appalling Figure.

Eighty-seven per cent. of the recruits presenting themselves for Navy enlistment last year were rejected on medical grounds. That's one result of unemployment. It breeds the devil's twins, disease and starvation.

Why Not?

Magistrates at Pembroke Dock, feeling acutely the local distress, urge that unless the Government can provide alternative employment it should advertise its willingness to let the establishment to a reputable firm on terms of inducement. Only sheer inhumanity will neglect this appeal.

A Housing Set-back.

The defeat of the Building Materials Bill was a tragedy. It would have dealt a shrewd blow at the profiteers in whose interests essential materials are being held back. But the profiteers have many friends in Parliament!

Kids in Slavery.

Young page-boys are employed in night clubs until 3 a.m. and van boys of fifteen work from 6.30 a.m. until 8.30 p.m. Jix, being informed, is full of sympathy. Is it going to end there?

Poison by the Pint.

Of samples of milk taken in Inner London during 1924, 12.8 per cent. was tuberculous; in the County of London 5 per cent. was similarly infected; in Birmingham 8.6 per cent., and in Plymouth 18.2 per cent. What is the position to-day? We should like some authoritative information.

Broadening the Mind.

The claim that education will make the worker class-conscious and narrow-minded is merely the coward's fear that he may become wise. Rightly directed, it cannot but broaden the outlook; and not till men's opportunities are equalised in this respect will class-warfare begin to decline.

The Greatest Economy.

Dr. Ethel Bentham's eloquent appeal for the endowment of motherhood is a demand so logical that it is astonishing it remains to be made so late in civilisation's day. We must grant it in the end, or, as a nation, perish. The Party that first makes this a prominent plank in its programme will deserve well of the country.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Pegging One.

In face of the keenest competition, most of which emanated from Germany, Messrs, Woodall, Duckham & Co., an English firm, secured a £26,000 contract for new gasworks at Esbjerg, Denmark. Given a fair handicap, Britain can yet show her heels to the world.

Hands Off!

The Scottish Labour Party is angry with certain of its representatives, whom it accuses of acting as agents for Messrs. Weir. We warn the obstructionists that the patience of the people is exhausted. Any who seek to impede the building of dwelling-houses—steel or otherwise—are likely to catch it hot.

The Root Cause.

The infantile mortality rate is a national disgrace, but to cast the blame upon mothers, as did Miss Hester Viney, of the Hastings College of Nursing, is nonsense. The average woman is taught motherhood by Nature. The pity of it is that so many lack the wherewithal to do the mothering efficiently.

Feeding an Army.

To celebrate the seventieth birthday of General Booth, that great son of a glorious father, the Salvation Army entertained over 70,000 poor people to a good meal. Over the whole of the land a blessing was sung at 7 p.m. precisely; and we venture to affirm that the sound of that singing reached to the very foot of the Throne of Grace.

The Real Underdogs.

"The middle classes are the most down-trodden in the community—ground between the upper and nether millstones of the profiteer and the working man." In these words Dean Inge voiced a profound truth. The day may yet dawn when the oppressed will call down a plague on both their houses. Then quite a lot of people will get a surprise.

Disquieting.

The escape of William Henry Sarget and Anna Bourman from Banstead Asylum and Peckham House Asylum respectively, emphasises the need for searching enquiry into methods of conducting mental institutions. These two are only another addition to a long list of such happenings. Lunatics are placed in asylums to be taken care of. There's laxity somewhere.

Stop Spying.

There is a great deal to be said for Mrs. Stan Harding's contention that the Secret Service is "a shabby survival of mediæval times, which ought not to be tolerated by democracy." If we could abolish the dignified name Secret Service, and call it simply low-down spying, which it is, we might the sooner become ashamed of the whole business.

State's Bad Example.

What is the use of having a National Whitley Council to adjust wages in the Civil Service if Government Departments are to be allowed to override its awards? In opposing the repeated demands of their staffs that the council's recommendations should be made compulsory Ministers are acting in a manner both unreasonable and unfair.

Speculators Squashed.

More than 100 subsidy houses at Thorne are unoccupied, private speculative builders refusing to let them, and holding out probably in the hope of forcing purchases. The Rural District Council, however, is handling the scandal without gloves. Speculators whose houses are not occupied two months after completion will, in future, get no subsidy. It is the only, and the common-sense, way.

It's Horrible.

When an application for possession of two rooms came before Wimbledon Police Court it transpired that they were occupied by a family of nine, including two invalids, one a consumptive. The clerk of the court was surprised "they were not all consumptive and all dead." We are surprised at the public apathy which allows the housing shortage to continue unremedied. Where are such dispossessed families to go?

The Call of the Sick.

Two ships turned out of their course in an Atlantic gale so that their doctors could minister to a sick apprentice in a third vessel, once again showing how nobly mariners respond to a call for help. And these are the men whose comfort and quarters are the last consideration when a vessel is built. We are pushing on with our campaign against grab-all shipowners who provide dog-kennel accommodation for sea-heroes.

The Devil's Abode.

Since we know no way of driving a nail other than hammering at it, once again we draw attention to that plague-spot, Monte Carlo, where in an hotel an Englishman, William Redmond, has just taken his life. For every case of suicide that comes to light dozens are hidden by the Casino authorities. If hell indeed be upon earth, as many believe, we reckon we could put our finger on the heart of it without a second glance at the map.

"Go Slow."

Traffic at Crewe transit shed becomes more and more congested as railwaymen employed there continue the "work-to-rule" policy. Traders are in despair at non-delivery of goods and sidings are becoming completely blocked while settlement of the dispute hangs fire. We hold no brief for either side. We merely think it time the position of the public was given some place in these never-ending industrial disputations. Trade in these days is rapidly becoming impossible.

The Human Machine

Spring Cleaning

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

A GREAT deal of dusty and useless lumber is going to be turned out of our houses in the next few weeks. Corners are going to be cleaned out and everything put into apple-pie order.

If we are wise we shall all have a mental spring-cleaning at the same time. We shall take ourselves in hand and make sure that we get rid of all the lumber that is clogging up the wheels of our mental machinery.

We ought to review our dreams—many of them idle and wasteful. Are they useful—or are they just "energy wasters"?

Unless they are likely to lead to action, scrap them!

Bring your worries under review: most of them will fade away shamefacedly if you open the windows of your mind and let in some of the sunlight of common-sense.

AS for the rest, you may find they are not so serious after all. Have a good look at them, and be prepared to laugh at yourself—for you will find that many a dark corner of your mind contains nothing terrifying once you have summoned up enough courage to look into it.

Are you nursing any petty grievances? Useless lumber! Throw them away—they're not worth "mind-room"!

Have a look into your mind, and do the job thoroughly. You'll feel all the better for it.

Cradles at Plymouth.

Children are welcomed at Plymouth in the new houses erected by Lord and Lady Astor at Mount Gold. The first four are let to families numbering in all thirty-eight persons, of whom thirty are kiddies. The trust was created to help persons who dare to have families, and tenants are well represented on the court of governors. This is a very practical contribution to the housing problem.

Fair Fares.

The motion which has been tabled for consideration at the annual conference of the National Union of Teachers, that all school-children under fifteen should be entitled to travel on the railways for half-fare, is unadulterated common-sense. They are not wage-earners, and the older boys are neither so troublesome nor destructive as their younger fellows. Furthermore, judging from our experience, they do not take up half the room.

Beer Money.

Every day, in a practical way, the London omnibus-men at Dalston garage remember the poor kiddies of London. They use a big beer-bottle, into which they drop their pennies, and then when summer comes with flowers and sunshine at least a thousand poor little ones get their annual outing. It's a glorious day for the children. It is a lesson in practical Christianity on the part of the busmen.

Empire Heroes.

The mugwumps who moan of the decline of the Empire should rub the dust out of their eyes and look at the latest names on the roll of the Royal Humane Society. W. M. Clinton, L. Bauchard and W. A. Lesser live in places as far apart as Johannesburg, Bethnal Green and Kentish Town, but when people were drowning they displayed like courage in successful life-saving. We are proud to call them Britons.

Housing Hustle.

People in the district of Ovenden, Halifax, needed houses, and that was enough for Mrs. G. H. Willson. Although she had no building experience, she set to work, inaugurated and developed an extensive scheme, and since August last has built and obtained certificates for twenty-seven houses. Some fifty-nine more are also practically completed. When Mr. Baldwin needs a "get-things-done" Minister of Housing he should call on Halifax.

Cheating the Workers.

Arthur Langley, a bootmaker of Prestatyn, North Wales, who thought himself clever enough to dodge the Trade Board Acts, has received a smart rap over the knuckles from the local magistrates, who ordered him to pay up £7 6s. 11d. in respect of underpaid wages, together with £15 12s. 6d. fines and costs. We can imagine no better medicine for Mr. Langley's scurvy complaint. For the future, perhaps, he will be less clever and more wise.

A Clerical Error.

In the Hertfordshire village of Hunsdon is a little boy who had the audacity to shout at the rector, "Hello, Parson!" As a result, the Rev. W. A. Errington was summoned for assaulting Dick Felstead, seven, by striking him with an umbrella. The parson, who admitted that he did not know whether this lad or another aroused his ire, had to pay the court costs of 4s. A fine in addition would have been more appropriate to the injustice of his action.

A Piffling Regulation.

Recently the captain of a Newcastle ship installed a wireless receiving-set on board his vessel, in order to while away the lonely hours off watch. He obtained a licence, but this has been recalled by the Post Office on the ground that the owners object to the stipulation that they should be "held responsible for such apparatus." If that is an official regulation, it ought to be cancelled. If the skipper of a ship is not fit to look after a wireless receiving-set, who is?

At Eventide.

The Ancient Order of Foresters has reason for satisfaction in the home for its aged members established at Bexley Heath. Provided by the generosity of branches all over the world, aged persons of both sexes in residence receive medical attention, firing, light, and a pension of 15s. a week. Since October last provision has been made for eight new residents at a cost of £3,000. It is a touching recognition of the need for a bit of security and comfort in old age.

Value for Money.

The Romford Isolation Hospital recently advertised for "an assistant-porter and relief ambulance driver" at £3 weekly. For this inadequate wage the council expected to obtain the services of an experienced motor-driver, the hours of work being from 7 a.m. till 5 p.m. daily, with extra turns of duty on alternate Sundays, and two evenings a week stoking boilers. The meanness of some public authorities almost passes belief.

Good for Hull.

All-fools'-day will be joy day for poor blind people of Hull. On April 1 the Hull City Council, co-operating with a special committee, will put in operation a scheme by which the blind poor will have their pension or allowance augmented to 25s. a week, and those with no allowance will be paid that amount. Can any good thing come out of Hull? This help for the blind, and free tram rides for the blind and all old-age pensioners, abundantly proves it.

Why Accidents Happen.

Drivers of heavy motor lorries owned by the Blackpool Corporation have, on occasions, to be at the wheel for eighteen hours at a stretch with only ninety minutes off for meals. So Christopher Bentley said at an inquest following an accident, and being one of the drivers he ought to know. A corporation's duty is to set other employers an example. Instead of allowing any of its workmen to do more than two days' work in one some of the town's unemployed motor-drivers should be found jobs.

Pigs as Examples.

At Hawkinge, near Folkestone, is kept a "pig farm" by Mr. F. E. Templewest, D.S.O., a retired naval officer. He, his wife, and a partner keep 3,000 animals on scientific lines, and sell from 9,000 to 10,000 pigs a year for curing for bacon. Last year's profit was about £10,000 on a turnover of £45,000. Sixty men are employed and all live full and happy lives, which includes music and dancing. If this can be done with things as they are, what couldn't be accomplished in this country if agriculture were encouraged?

Grave Allegations.

We fear that all the tales told with reference to the third degree—or, alternatively, the bribing—methods of detectives in their efforts to obtain evidence cannot be inventions. Charles Watson, a convict, claims that he was inveigled into making false statements implicating a man named Darcy by gifts of cigarettes and apples, and that certain names and places were suggested to him. A blank denial on the part of the police is not sufficient. In the interests of justice, we call for a stringent enquiry.

Starving in England.

That is a scandalous decision of the Suffolk and Norfolk District Wages Committee to fix a minimum wage of 28s. for a forty-eight-hour week for agricultural labourers. Minimum wages in these cases always become the maximum, and there's the trouble. Mr. George Dallas, of the Workers' Union, states that the children are being literally starved. The Minister of Agriculture states it would be going beyond his functions to refer this matter back. We would venture to remind him that anything concerning the welfare of the agricultural labourer comes well within his duty.

An "O.K." That Isn't.

A person subscribing himself "O. K.," c/o Mr. Barfield, 75, Winterbourne Road, Thornton Heath, is now offering "a position of trust" to lady correspondents, in return for a cash security, repayable after eight months. He asks for £350 on a £4 salary and £250 on a £3 salary. Readers, as we have repeatedly said, are ill-advised to part with a deposit except to firms of standing. Would-be employers who use only initials, even if these are "O. K.," are not in that category.

Percy Got There First!

We have frequently warned our readers against Percy Swinford Harrison, of Savoy Street, Strand, trading as "British Distributors" and the "British Associated Trading Company." The latest victim to succumb to the lure of the "co-partnership basis in industry" is a London man who deposited £25 some days ago in return for a promise of employment. He "smelt a rat," as he says, very quickly, but not so quickly as Percy smelt out his money, and he will have to take his turn with many others for the recovery of his investment. We advise the police to get busy.

One-Sided Gambles.

Some time ago we had occasion to condemn as a bucket-shop concern a firm of "outside brokers" called R. & A. Stewart, which induced people to invest money in share-gambles. R. & A. Stewart eventually failed, with many victims, and the other day one of its directors was severely censured in the Bankruptcy Court for grave misconduct in regard to the concealment of assets. The other director, also a bankrupt, has had the privilege of being incarcerated in jail on many occasions, so the firm of R. & A. Stewart was made up of a happy pair. Leave all "share gambles" alone.

Roper Ropes Them In.

An ambitious person is Roper Barrow, of Radcliffe Buildings, Moorfields, Liverpool, who describes himself as a "member of the British Institute of Professional Sales Letter Writers." From a document addressed to a prospective pupil, we notice that he is a "splecialist," that he gives his address as "Moorfileds," and that his course is guaranteed to be "renumerative." We should imagine that sales letters written under the guidance of Roper Barrow may be "splecial" but not very "renumerative"!

Ambitious Antaki.

A gentleman with the interesting name of S. Antaki, of Gresham Street, E.C., is offering to show people how to get rich quick in rubber, cotton, sugar, tin and other speculations, but a little enquiry into his methods of business goes to show clearly that most of the shares he is booming are of a highly speculative nature. In short, Mr. Antaki stands to get the better side of the bargain always, as he wants money in advance, while the shares he sells, if they ever reap the golden profits he predicts, can only do so in the dim future.

An Address Gratis.

A Weymouth reader, who sent £1 2s. 6d. to the Veget Wearproof Company, of Gray's Inn Road, W.C., in December last, for a boy's suit of clothes, cannot get any satisfaction. We are not surprised. The interesting point about this case is that our reader wrote to the G.P.O. asking whether her postal orders were actually received, and obtained a reply which ended with the information that the firm, "who have removed to 1, South Grove, Bow, London, E.3, admit having received the orders in question." The present whereabouts of the company are here presented to the public, and dissatisfied clients now know where to find it.

STABLES THAT WANT WATCHING

When certain stable owners don their betting boots you can confidently look for profits if you are "on." Get the "'John Bull' A.B.C. of Racing." Price 6d. It tells everything the novice should know.

Problems of Life

Differences of Mentality

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

WHEN I visited Athens recently I was conducted to the various points of interest by a polite and well-informed guide, who seemed proud of belonging to the people whose forefathers gave art and culture to the world.

The Rt. Hon. Winston Churchill, M.P.

Suddenly, to my surprise, he complacently drew my attention to the spot where the members of the Government had been shot after the disaster to the Greek army at Smyrna.

"But," I remonstrated, "you are not proud of that barbarous action, are you?"

"Certainly," he replied; "they deserved to be shot for bringing ruin upon Greece."

"That may be true," I rejoined. "We all feel at times that Governments ought to be shot; but we did not shoot Mr. Churchill and his colleagues for their failure at Gallipoli, and it is probable that we shall spare the same gentleman even when he presents his Budget shortly."

"Much better shoot him," was the answer.

MY next place of call was southern Italy, and here again one met with an un-English habit of mind.

I asked a fellow-countryman resident in Naples what he thought of Mussolini's régime.

"The English would never stand it," he remarked, "though," he added with a twinkle in his eye, "a dose of it would do some of you good, but here it has brought salvation. It has made these fellows respect themselves and believe that their country has a great future."

A day or two later we sailed past the island of Elba in the early morning and recalled Napoleon's escape therefrom and landing in France in 1815, the dramatic adventure that ended at Waterloo.

History records that almost at the beginning of that wonderful march of his on Paris a Bourbon regiment barred his path.

What did he do? Advancing towards the troops, he threw open his coat with a theatrical gesture and exclaimed, "If any soldier of France wishes to kill his emperor, here I am."

Instantly they were at his feet, and finally carried him shoulder-high to a triumph that gave him the whole kingdom without striking a blow.

SOMEONE has drily observed about this episode: "If any similar method of winning allegiance had been tried with a British regiment the adventurer would not have needed to open his coat: shot he would have been for certain."

May our British respect for law and order, love of liberty and justice, consideration for the rights of minorities, good humour and kindly feeling ever characterise us among the nations.

These qualities have seen us through many troubles, and we can safely rely upon them to do the same to-day.

ALBERT THE ARTFUL

PAWNBROKER AND FILM "STAR"

Revolutionising the Film Industry

A VERY interesting gentleman, who appears to go through life with a merry smile and a burning ambition to do wonders in the film industry, is Mr. Albert Douglas Thomas, of Oakdene, Ely, Cardiff.

Albert Douglas modestly describes himself as a "film renter," but would appear to have many other shining qualifications to his name.

Before the star of Albert Douglas rose in the cinematograph firmament he was articled to a firm of auctioneers and accountants. The ordinary routine of this profession was too tame for him, and he became connected some years ago with a concern called Kineco (Cardiff), Ltd.

With three others he set out to show the American film experts that, in spite of the failure of more prominent men, English companies could compete with them successfully.

Kineco (Cardiff), Ltd., did not turn out quite so successful as Albert Douglas predicted when he induced people to support the concern by giving it credit.

Hopes raised—and blasted

The only outstanding thing the company seems to have done was to have negotiated with an American syndicate to introduce a scheme that was to set the British film industry ablaze with excitement.

Albert Douglas, who got a large number of shares in the Kineco (Cardiff), Ltd., in return for the benefit of his services, went on a trip to America in connection with this scheme. Although he was full of hopes when he went, they were all blasted by the time he returned.

The hopes of the creditors of the Kineco (Cardiff), Ltd., were blasted too—and so were their accounts. Hundreds of pounds were lost through this abortive trip to America, and over £9,000 was owing when the company failed.

This did not curb the burning ambition, or damp the happy heart of Albert Douglas. Before the affairs of the Kineco concern were in the hands of the Bankruptcy Court he had the inspiration of starting another company on his own called the Douglas Mutual.

Although Douglas had little, if any, capital, he had plenty of energy and ideas. He was determined, at whatever cost, to revolutionise the film industry.

But the trouble was that the cost was not to be borne by him, but by those who were attracted by his happy demeanour and engaging ways.

Optimism in excelsis

When the Douglas Mutual Company had been in existence a little while, Albert Douglas formed a limited liability company to take it over, and, as in the Kineco case, induced a number of people to give it credit.

This new venture, of which so much was expected, did not seem to cut very much ice. Apart from the fact that it was carried on in a very slipshod fashion, no proper balance-sheets were kept nor were the books of the company audited.

And it came to pass that the Douglas Mutual Film Company, Limited, of which the engaging Albert was the leading light, and in which he received a salary of £750 a year, suddenly collapsed—with liabilities of nearly £4,000.

On, on, went the ambitious and gay-hearted Albert. More companies; more ambitions; more negotiations that led nowhere. And thus the film world still awaited the revolution which was to make the great American producers green with envy.

In December last, after more fitful flights into the mysteries of the film firmament, the same untiring Albert Douglas appeared once more.

This time he became a director of a concern called Independent Supers, Ltd., which was formed barely four months ago to carry on the business of manufacturing cinematograph films.

The co-director with Albert Douglas is a pawnbroker named Myer Levi. And if Albert Douglas knows all there is to be known about the film business, it is quite clear that Mr. Myer Levi knows very little about it indeed.

He may be a good pawnbroker, but he would, we are sure, be the first to admit that the intricacies of the film trade are far too involved for him.

In any case, the engaging Albert Douglas obtained £200 from him in December last "to teach him the business."

Making film history

Then, to give Mr. Levi some return for his money, he formed the concern called Independent Supers, Ltd., and has once more set about the task of inducing people to give it credit.

We do not know how much longer Albert Douglas will find it practicable to carry on, undaunted, in this happy and ambitious way, or how many more companies he is to form for the purpose of making history for the film trade of the kind that the film trade does not want.

We hope, after this article appears, that he will find it extremely difficult—particularly because he has just failed himself, and, apart from the disastrous ventures referred to above, owes money to various other creditors to the extent of nearly £2,000.

Symons—and Simpletons

A "Fishy" Business

RECENTLY we commented adversely upon the activities of a company called Symons Bros., Ltd., of Roman Road, Bow, E., the leading light of which appears to be a man named David Cohen.

We criticised this company for obtaining produce from small farmers in various parts of the country and for showing a reluctance to pay.

We are now in a position to publish further interesting details of this concern, and also of Mr. David Cohen, who unsatisfactorily carried on a previous venture called J. Symons and Co. at the same address.

* * *

It would now appear that Symons Bros., Ltd., is in deeper water than we thought as, apart from the country clients who cannot get satisfaction, there are innumerable firms in Billingsgate market who are also creditors for large sums.

As to David Cohen—who is also known by the name of David Symons—some surprising details concerning his methods of business were mentioned to His Honour Judge Shewell-Cooper at the City of London Court in October last.

Cohen was called before this court on a judgment summons issued against him concerning a sum of money due to a Billingsgate firm.

* * *

Cohen had been, it was alleged, purchasing fish on credit in the market, taking it to his shop in Roman Road and selling it for cash.

In any case, when the creditor in question applied for payment, and later tried to execute his judgment, he found that the newly-formed company of Symons Bros., Ltd., had then been registered, and that he was, therefore, unable to proceed further in the matter without difficulty, as Cohen said the company had had the goods.

Mr. Cohen, alias Symons, during the court proceedings, stated that he was only a salaried servant of the company, and therefore tried to imply that the company was the debtor and not he. We admire his pluck—since he is registered at Somerset House as one of the two directors!

Symons Bros., Ltd., is now in liquidation, and a receiver has been appointed by the court to look into its affairs. This gentleman is Mr. H. G. Yates, of Messrs. Yates and Co., 86, Cannon Street, E.C.3.

* * *

In these circumstances, we strongly advise all people who have supplied goods to Symons Bros., Ltd., or to Mr. David Cohen personally, to get immediately in touch with Mr. Yates in the hope of obtaining some redress for the loss they have sustained by sending goods to this very enterprising company, which has been so mysteriously piloted on to the rocks by David Cohen, "commonly known as 'David Symons.'"

Herded Like Cattle

Emigrants' Awful Experiences

MOST of our dominions are expending considerable sums in inducing British workers and their families to emigrate. Glowing prospects are painted of life in the new country, and in some cases emphasis is laid on the advantages to health of a long sea voyage.

In the case of the New Zealand Government, unless drastic improvements are made in the accommodation afforded steerage passengers, we can prophesy a strong disinclination on the part of British workers to make the trip to that country.

The other day we received an amazing communication from an emigrant on board the Shaw Savill and Albion steamer *Waimana*.

The letter contained 250 signatures from steerage passengers, all of whom requested JOHN BULL to forward to the High Commissioner for New Zealand their emphatic protest against the scandalous accommodation on board.

Disgusting details

The *Waimana*, they state, is a cargo vessel roughly adapted to take between 800 and 900 passengers in the hold. They complain that there is no proper ventilation, that the passengers are cramped in six-berth cabins, and that the accommodation for baths and other conveniences is utterly inadequate.

There are only nine baths altogether, five of which are allotted to the women. This means about one bath for each hundred people.

The lavatory accommodation is no better. When the voyage commenced the women had no privacy, the stewards having continually to fetch their water supply from the baths, which are situated near by.

After complaints were made tarpaulins were hung at the entrances, but conditions still left much to be desired.

The feeding arrangements and the food itself are alike declared to be "abominable." The meat was tough and badly cooked and roughly served on dirty plates. There were about 190 children on board, but no special diet was provided for them.

After fourteen days at sea, and just when the ship was entering the tropics, the stock of mineral waters was exhausted, and iced water was being sold at 2d. per glass.

Enquiry demanded

We are not surprised to learn that during the early stages of the journey sickness was rife. As our letter was posted at Colon, Panama, we have yet to learn the full toll of illness during the voyage through the tropics.

We demand an immediate enquiry, both by the New Zealand and the British Government authorities. The trouble in this case appears to be that the *Waimana*, being a cargo boat, is absolutely unfitted for passenger traffic.

Until proper liners are available we should advise that emigration schemes, for New Zealand at least, are suspended.

Lady Joan's Artlessness

Once Bitten, Twice Shy

A SEQUEL to the bankruptcy of the bootlegging baronet, Sir Brodrick Hartwell, whose record is already familiar to our readers, is the issue of an appeal by his wife, Lady Joan.

The lady states that, owing to their unfortunate losses over the sixth and seventh shipments, they are left "absolutely penniless," and she finds herself in "a very difficult position."

She has decided, therefore, to go into business on her own account, by opening a costumier's establishment in the West End, and, we are told, negotiations have been begun for the acquisition of very attractive premises in a fashionable quarter.

Lady Hartwell is inviting people, including victims of her husband's concerns, to take up shares in her proposed enterprise, which is known as "Maison Frontenac, Ltd.," and has a nominal capital of £5,000.

A penniless promoter

While the intentions of Lady Hartwell may be excellent, we think that the sending of the prospectus to those duped by the baronet's shady concerns is, to put it most mildly, a little indiscreet.

We can appreciate that she may find herself "in a difficult position," as she says, but not quite so difficult, perhaps, as that of some investors in "Bahamas Trust Co., Ltd.," and "Bahamas International Trading Co., Ltd.," her husband's concerns.

Lady Hartwell mentions that arrangements have been made tentatively with a lady who has obtained a large and exclusive following and an exceptional trade connection, and that this lady will be associated with her as joint managing director.

Dividends of 10 per cent. and a further 10 per cent. are foreshadowed, but, if the prospects of the proposed business are so bright, it is a pity that the baroness has jeopardised her chances of raising capital by referring to the failure of her rum-running husband.

Be it remembered that the baron's failure involved liabilities of £231,000!

If the new concern is started, it is the public, and not Lady Hartwell, who will be backing it, for she declares herself penniless. The public, not she, will be risking their money.

A flimsy guarantee

Those invited to subscribe, therefore, are reasonably entitled to some assurance that Lady Hartwell is qualified to act for them as joint managing director.

Her statement that she can assure subscribers of a good and steady return on their investment and the safety of their capital is hardly likely to impress those who fell for the baron's previous appeals.

And, if we may say so, the tact which one expects from a woman of title is not evident in Lady Hartwell's appeal to those who lost money in her husband's concerns.

If she is in "a very difficult position," still more so are they.

A "BOOBY-TRAP" BROKER

MANY SCHEMES, MANY VICTIMS

Barber's Close Shaves

CERTAIN transactions by a business transfer agent, named Lawrence Barber, had an interesting sequel recently when Mr. Justice Fraser gave judgment for £250, with interest at 5 per cent. and costs, against him and a colleague, Frederick Gates, in respect of a claim brought by Mr. T. V. Leeson.

Mr. Leeson, in August, 1924, answered an advertisement in the *Daily Telegraph* which read:

> Profitable business, no debts, cash in bank, good business in hand, draw £5 weekly and profits, half share £350. Write, Barton, 60, Chandos Street.

Mr. Leeson found that the business in question was the transfer agency carried on by Messrs. Barber and Gates in partnership.

Telling the tale

They told him that Gates wished to dispose of his share, as he was sailing for India to look after important business interests there. Various books were shown and Mr. Leeson was told that he was on "a very good thing."

They assured him that the gross commission received for business transacted during the preceding twelve months amounted to £1,400, leaving a net income of £800, equal to £400 for each partner.

He was further told that the business had been established ten years, and had many thousands of pounds' worth of businesses on its books.

Mr. Leeson eventually agreed to purchase Gates' share for £250. He was soon disillusioned, however, and found practically no business doing.

Protests to Barber were unavailing, until finally, as a last resort, Mr. Leeson bought him out for £50, thus securing full control of the concern.

Still, however, there was no business to be done, and Mr. Leeson, therefore, brought the action for fraud and misrepresentation, which has culminated in his favour.

Unfortunate introduction

The truth of the matter was that Barber originally bought the business for £50, not from a W. Barton, but from a concern called Arthur and Co., which, incidentally, operated at one time from the same address as another Barber business at 58, Ludgate Hill.

Mr. Justice Fraser

After purchasing the business, Barber lost no time in getting a partner, for two days later he was joined by Gates, who put in £300. Within six weeks, however, Gates was dissatisfied.

The judge declared his opinion that Barber was the leading spirit in the affair, and that the statements in the advertisement were false.

In May last year, when Barber was advertising offers of employment to those ready to invest small sums, it was obvious that he was not taking due precautions to ensure that only bona-fide proposals were on his books.

He sent one of his applicants for a business to interview a client named Albert Frederick Roberts, trading as Roberts and Co., 15, Limehouse Causeway, Poplar.

This man Roberts turned out to be an ex-convict actually in custody at the time the applicant was given Barber's introduction to him!

While we did not suggest that Barber knew Roberts was a swindler when we referred to this case at the time, subsequent events prove how justified we were in questioning his method, or rather lack of method, in conducting his business.

In May, 1924, "W. Barton" advertised for a partner to put £200 into a concern called the Douglas Pier Pavilion Company, in return for which the post of manager and the promise of drawing £5 a week were offered.

An Army captain paid over £200 and set off for the Isle of Man. He, too, was disillusioned, and had to sue a man named Aynesworth for the return of his money.

A rotten sell

In this case Barber represented himself as being only an agent in the transaction, but he drew up the articles of association and held one share.

In 1923, judgment for £58 and costs was given at the West London County Court against Barber, in connection with his sale of a piano which, although highly polished outside, was found not to be the valuable instrument represented.

Barber is now a partner in a concern called the British Oak Fuel Company, of 1, Portheawl Road, Lower Sydenham, a firewood business, while another of his concerns is a pamphlet entitled "London Amusements," which is run from Lancaster Place, Strand.

It is clear that Mr. Barber's manifold activities in the transfer agency business and other fields leave much to be desired.

Midnight Horrors

Some Stupid Sentences

FOR many months a dreadful resort, frequented by all kinds of degenerate people, has been established at Edgware Road, and the manner in which it has been conducted has brought notoriety to those connected with it and immense profits to the proprietors.

Chief amongst the latter class is a person named Edward Gleed, who has a very unsavoury reputation in matters of this kind.

He has been convicted six times for running similar haunts, and is at present undergoing a sentence of four months for his activities with regard to this Edgware Road house.

* * *

This last sentence was the result of a police raid last December, which led to discoveries of an unspeakable character.

It is a scandal, of course, that he should have escaped so lightly. Still the premises have been conducted in much the same manner by Gleed's successor. The same degenerates have been foregathering there, the same orgies have been indulged in, and the law defied exactly as it was under the management of Gleed.

* * *

Since Gleed went to jail last December, complaints have poured in to the police, who kept the place under close observation.

A few days ago they carried out another raid, and as a result Lena Spencer, alias Ellen Chambers, described as a "milliner," was charged with allowing the premises to be used for immoral purposes.

This is not surprising, for Spencer has lived with Gleed as his "wife" for some years, and, in flagrant defiance of the law, she has carried on since he was sent to prison.

During this recent raid this woman did her best to bribe the police officers to let her go. "I will pay you well," she said to Inspector Millard, of Marylebone, "if you will do something for me."

And what was her fate? Mr. Hay Halkett *fined her* £50!

Now, Ellen Chambers has two previous convictions to her credit, and she must be laughing at the way in which she came out of this scrape.

Fifty pounds is nothing to such people, who reap rich harvests from their numerous "clients," and they thus carry on with impunity.

* * *

Only a few days ago a midnight raid was carried out in Portsdown Road—the Edgware Road area is honeycombed with notorious resorts—with the result that a man named Harry Faulkner was fined £8, with seven guineas costs, for allowing the premises to be improperly used.

His wife assisted him in the business and conducted the foul traffic during the day, while Faulkner took charge by night.

There is one way, and one way only, with which to deal with parasites of this type—*send them all to jail.*

THE DEMON BARBER'S DUPES

"FALL-OUT" IN THE YANK BATTALION

Share-Peddler's Astonishing Story

IN the Bankruptcy Court the other day, there was a significant echo of the gigantic ramp in American oil shares which has lately plagued British investors.

The Official Receiver enquired into the affairs of a Mr. Alexander Wegoda, who told a pathetic story of how he had first started in business with his father as a dealer in hair nets.

This proved a truly flimsy venture, and before long he launched out in other directions, in company with a man named Court.

He agreed to work on Court's behalf in an endeavour to raise £20,000 for a concern called the Whitewater Mines, and for that purpose formed the Inter-Empire Finance and Investment Company, at 189, Regent Street, in partnership with a Mr. Harry Geen.

He and Geen, the debtor said, obtained a list of names and sent out circulars, by which means a sum of money was raised as capital for the Canadian Silver Mine.

Driven to desperation

Then, according to his story, poor Mr. Wegoda discovered that no shares were actually in existence, and alleged that Court went off with part of the money collected.

In a desperate effort to retrieve matters, the Inter-Empire Finance and Investment Company set about to raise £25,000 for a pulp-wood and timber syndicate in which they were interested. The same methods of circularising as in the Whitewater Mines were adopted.

Wegoda admitted like a man that he was trying to make a commission by inducing people to put money into a concern on the strength of statements which "as far as he was concerned might not have been true."

Wegoda quite frankly attributed his failure to "rash adventures" and "going into fields outside his experience." Not so long ago he was to be seen driving around in handsome motor-cars. Now he was, as he told the Receiver, endeavouring to sell cars on commission.

A colossal fraud

The Official Receiver asked various questions of Mr. Wegoda, but there were some other points on which we might have prompted him had he availed himself of our knowledge of the American share ramps.

The most impudent of these frauds until recently wa operated by the Cambrian Trust and British Allied Estates—both swindling concerns in which the victims have placed colossal sums and so far have received nothing in return.

Most of this represented money extracted from small British investors, who hoped to make money rapidly by acquiring shares in highly-coloured properties across the ocean.

We happen to be aware that one of the directors of British Allied Estates was a few months ago Mr. Alexander Wegoda himself together with Mr. Geen! They were not the figureheads by any means.

The prime mover was a swindler of international notoriety named Jacob Factor, who started life as a barber in Chicago, but discovered that it was a more profitable business to fleece investors on the money market than to cut their hair in a barber's shop, and that there was more money in "oil" than in brilliantine.

Like most of his kidney, the "demon barber" found it more convenient to work through dupes.

It is unfortunate that there is no legal method of restraining the latter credulous individuals from being misused by professional swindlers at such a heavy cost to the investing public.

As will be seen, Mr. Wegoda was not sufficiently astute to learn a lesson from his connection with the British Allied Estates ramp.

He certainly seems to have had bitter experience in regard to some of his associates and their schemes.

It is very trying for him, for instance, to be duped, according to his own admission, by a person named Court, who claims to have shares to allot when in fact no shares exist.

And Court, be it noted, has an extremely bad record in the United States financial world. So feeble was Wegoda's knowledge of company matters that he even neglected to give on the notepaper of the Inter-Empire Finance Company the full particulars required under the Business Names Act, thereby incurring a heavy penalty.

Temporary lull

Again, we should like to know the amount of money Wegoda and Geen did obtain from the public for shares in the mining venture, and why, if Court did abscond, as is alleged, the matter has not been reported to the proper authorities.

We notice that our long series of oil exposures, in which for once we have support from a section of the daily Press, have temporarily put an end to the plots of the "demon barber" in this country.

We trust that in future Mr. Wegoda and his fellow "dummies" will not lend their names to the American share-swindling "kings," but force them to come into the open.

Papier's Paper Promises

Flat-Trapper's Flapdoodle

THE flat-racing season has opened. So has the flat-trapping season. Among the first in the field is Andrew Papier, of Norfolk Avenue, London, N.

Andrew is not running under that name, nor from that address. For reasons which are not difficult to find he prefers to work behind the title of Stuart Thompson and Co., of Piccadilly Chambers, 26, Coventry Street, W.1.

For Stuart Thompson and Co. he makes some very bold claims. On the note-paper he announces that they have been "established twenty-five years" and are "members of Tattersall's and principal sporting clubs."

* * *

At the moment he is circularising a large number of people of good standing in the sporting world with an interesting proposition.

Stuart Thompson and Co., it is stated, are availing themselves of the "very simple services" of a few reliable clients to place commissions on their behalf with bookmakers.

A promise is made that losses will be settled every week, and that on winnings there will be a commission for the client of 10 per cent. It is a good thing for the client, provided Stuart Thompson is an honest firm.

* * *

Unfortunately it is far from it. The claim to have been "established twenty-five years" is lie number one. It was established, on Papier's own admission, at the Registry of Business Names, December 1, 1925, and registered on the first day of this month.

Lie number two is that they are "members of Tattersall's." They are certainly not known at any of the "principal sporting clubs" we know.

As for its honesty in other directions, the experience of a Cardiff reader may serve as a warning. This man accepted the proposal of Stuart Thompson and Co., and placed bets on their behalf with his own bookmaker.

The first week showed a win, which he forwarded. Then came a loss. The client has had to borrow money from his old people to pay his bookmaker, and now has £19 owing.

Another reader was interested in the proposal, and made the perfectly reasonable suggestion that Stuart Thompson and Co. should send him a cheque to be placed at his credit with his bookmaker.

Stuart Thompson and Co. replied that they could not agree to send cash in advance "as this is illegal." "Furthermore," it was added, "we should require the Bank of England to do this with all our clients!"

* * *

All things considered, sporting people would be extremely unwise to risk anything with Andrew Papier, alias Stuart Thompson. "Papier" is French for papor. Stuart Thompson and Co., we may therefore safely say, are all "papier."

How to Make Money

Some Wonderful Wheezes

WE have lately had a few comments to make on the flood of American mail-order literature which is inundating the provincial districts.

For sheer amusement we commend a publication which has hitherto escaped our notice, entitled "Morris Mendelson's Money Maker," a "monthly journal published in the interests of the mail-order trade."

It is a 32pp. paper, packed from cover to cover not only with money-making hints, but with the richest humour, mainly unintentional.

"We could puff and blow our heads off, and sound a tin horn that could be heard all over the land," says Mr. Morris Mendelson in his editorial, "but what is the use?"

He thereupon retires modestly from his pages and leaves it to the advertisers of an extraordinary miscellany of wonderful propositions to do the puffing and blowing.

Brightening Britain

H. Schloen, for instance, in describing "a successful selling scheme," gives a secret formula for a polishing powder which ought to make a Brighter Britain.

"Take a bucketful of common ashes," says H. Schloen, "and smash it up into powder; then sieve it and add one pound of whitening to every pound of ash powder, and you will have one of the finest cleaning and polishing powders on the market. Get about 500 manila envelopes and print them like this:—'Magic Cleaning and Polishing Powder.'"

He adds that it is "perfectly harmless" and contains no acid.

Perfectly harmless, too, are the majority of the money-making schemes broadcast by "Morris Mendelson's Money Maker." No one could take exception, for example, to "Aunt Caroline's Dixieland Recipes," or the "Mutt and Jeff Love Letters," which contain "more fun than a barrel of monkeys."

And we should not dream of dissuading readers from buying some of the "sweet sensible songs," such as "Mother Wants Her to Come Home" and "Beautiful Face of my Dreams," which are offered by the McIntyre Song Supply, of Biddeford, Me.

There are some of the contents, however, of the "Money Maker" to which we do most decidedly object.

There is the advertisement by Doris Dawn, of Cleveland, Ohio, announcing that she has "sweethearts everywhere," fuller particulars of whom may be had on application.

A dangerous game

Under "Lonely Hearts," Eva More, of Jacksonville, Florida, says: "I have a sweetheart for you." Whereupon follow instructions on how to "find your ideal."

This sort of advertisement is all very well for American readers who may be in a position to make proper inquiries, but it is highly dangerous if it comes into the hands of simple girls in Great Britain.

Scandalous Slackness

Lax Asylum Regulations

WE are often receiving complaints about people who meet their end or who are seriously injured, whilst inmates in public institutions.

A recent inquest on Ernest Wakerley, at Radcliff-on-Trent, revealed that this man, an inmate of the County Mental Hospital, died from bronchial pneumonia accelerated by a fractured jaw sustained while he was confined in a padded cell.

A padded cell is supposed to be a place in which self-inflicted injury is impossible. Unless the particular cell in question was improperly constructed, it is hardly likely that the assistant medical officer's theory that the man may have fractured his jaw against a rubber-encased observation hole will be substantiated.

In any case, we hope the Minister of Health will take steps to prevent a recurrence of such a tragedy by having this case fully investigated.

Inhuman nurse

Another fatality, which bears witness to the inadequate equipment or defective control of a public institution, occurred a fortnight ago in a bath at Southwark Hospital, East Dulwich Grove, where the victim, a woman, drowned herself.

A nurse admitted the ease with which a patient could go to the bathroom during the night without being noticed; but seeing that this woman suffered from neurasthenia and insomnia, and had been seen to do abnormal things, why was the bathroom door not locked at night?

In South London there is a mental asylum which we have constantly criticised.

In one case a patient was given an overdose of drugs by a nurse who had free access to dangerous drugs at any time. She was severely reprimanded, too, for secluding two patients in a padded cell at the same time!

In another case a nurse of this institution was fined for brutally ill-treating an aged patient by banging her head against the woodwork and thrashing her with a shoe!

Now, at an institution called Peckham House Mental Asylum, S E,, a patient suffering from delusions hanged herself by a cord attached to one of the windows, and was found dead.

Lives thrown away

The Minister of Health must ascertain whether this, like many other institutions, is inadequately staffed, and why such a fatality is possible.

It is clear that something must be radically at fault with the regulation of institutions to which mentally deranged patients are entrusted.

The few cases quoted have been taken at random, but enough has been said to show that the system obtaining where hospitals, asylums, and sanatoriums are concerned badly needs revision to ensure that lives shall not be so easily thrown away in future.

A PRINCESS HOAXED

CHARITY CHEAT'S EXTRAORDINARY TRICK

Paul the Plunderer

IN the summer of last year, we received some very serious information in regard to a person called Paul Dalmas, a magnificent sort of fellow who was going about the country posing as a first-class charity organiser.

Dalmas first appeared in the limelight as the promoter of an abortive scheme called "The Guild of Helpers of the Afflicted."

He apparently abandoned this venture, which took him nowhere, for the more ambitious business of organising fetes and galas on a grand scale on behalf of charity institutions.

The chief cause of the complaints made to us was in connection with the association of Paul Dalmas with the Russian Red Cross Society, of Cromwell Road, Kensington, an institution which exists for the benefit of poor Russian refugees.

It appears that Dalmas went to this society and offered to organise a grand fete to be held at Grosvenor House, Mayfair—the town residence of Lord Leverhulme—in aid of the society's funds.

Trusting the stranger

Although Dalmas was practically a complete stranger to the Russian fraternity until he suddenly burst upon them with this generous proposal, he was entrusted with the task of organising this important function.

The fete took place in the middle of September last. Lord Leverhulme very generously lent his establishment for the purpose, and the patrons included such kindhearted people as H.H. Princess Marie Louise, H.I.H. the Grand Duchess Zenia of Russia, the Grand Duke Michael, Countess Torby and H.I.H. the Dowager Marchioness of Milford Haven.

A most extravagant programme was arranged, and the splendour of the affair cannot by any means be exaggerated.

Mr. Paul Dalmas appeared very prominently at the ceremony, and his name was printed conspicuously on the programme as "Hon. Organiser."

So far, so good. But suddenly the magnificence and generosity of the indefatigable Paul took a different turn. It was brought to our notice that the Russian Red Cross Society were experiencing extreme difficulties with him in regard to the handing over of some of the proceeds of this great and regal affair.

A strange silence

Now, as it is the duty of John Bull in the public interest, and the sacred name of charity, to protect people from being exploited by those whose honour and integrity are not what they should be, we approached the Russian Red Cross Society in order to ascertain the truth or otherwise of the statements made to us.

In doing so we came up against a brick wall! The head of the society, Col. D. Zinovieff, maintained a rigid silence.

We pointed out that our only object in going to him was to find out if the state of affairs reported to us was true, and, if so, to take steps to ensure that no other institution should be permitted to enter negotiations with the untrustworthy Dalmas without knowing something about him.

It was no use, however. "I would prefer to say nothing about it at all to the press," were the parting words of Col. Zinovieff. And, in no circumstances, would he consent to give us the information we requested.

The sequel is interesting. The indefatiguable Paul carried gaily on, with the result that many other people have been let down by him since. He followed up his Grosvenor House feat with many other coups.

A little while ago, Dalmas, who recently adopted the *alias* of Jesse Kimber, went to Launceston, Cornwall, to organise a charity for the Braille League of the Blind Guild.

While there, not being content with the proceeds of his charity exploits, he put in a bogus claim on a railway company and endeavoured to obtain something like £100 by pretending that he had lost valuable luggage entrusted to the care of the company.

He has just been sent to gaol for three months for this impudent fraud, and it came out in evidence against him that he has disappeared from several addresses without paying for his board and lodging, and has also failed to account to at least one charity for the sum of £70 obtained on its behalf.

This story shows conclusively how necessary it is for charity organisations to investigate the *bona fides* of all kindhearted people who come to them to help them to raise funds from the public.

A public duty

And it shows, too, how necessary it is for all charitable institutions, after they have had unsatisfactory dealings with a person like Dalmas, to come out into the open and impart, at once, to a paper like John Bull, the information required to prevent other institutions from being similarly defrauded. Had the Russian Red Cross Society done this, John Bull would have stopped the swindles of Dalmas long age.

The Spoof Professor

An Astrological "Flat-Catcher"

OUR old and persistent friend, Professor Van de Zaar, of Holland, has started his spring offensive by flooding England with circulars through the post.

"Awake from your mystic slumber. A new dawn heralds you," is his first poetical outburst. "Allow me to hand you the golden key which unlocks and unfolds to you all the mysteries and secrets of 1926."

It might be a little disquieting to some of us if our future were revealed, but you need have no fear if the Dutchman is allowed to consult the stars on your behalf.

"Your life's opportunity now presents itself, you can go on brilliantly," he optimistically promises; only to dash our hopes to the ground with the ensuing phrase, "or you can go under, it is for you to decide."

* * *

But our drooping spirits revive when we learn how this agony can be spared us, for he declares: "I come to you with bright, new ideas, to re-model your life, but it is for you to lay the foundation-stone to-day for the happy and prosperous life of to-morrow, now is the time ripe for you to write to me."

* * *

The wise man of Holland then dangles the something-for-nothing bait before his dazzled victim's eyes.

"Get nicely placed on my astrological books before the great crush comes in, send now immediately then I will include specially for you my great £5 moon table gratis."

This apostle of "spoof" confidently expects that thousands of quite sane people will believe him when he says:

"The black influences which daunt you, and at the present time are trying to pen you in, you do not see, yet Astrology points out to us what troubles and burdens we have to bear in the coming eventful year. Grave and serious are the astrological indications. . . . .

"There is coming into your life an entirely new change, and it is most essential that you should now be adviced, send 5s. immediately, there is only one genuine astrological guide in the World," he asserts with characteristic modesty, "and that is Professor Van de Zaar's."

He clinches this argument with the statement that orders are "now teaming in for this great astrological wonder."

Finally, he endeavours to create a hustle by the invitation to: "Sit down and write now, to-morrow may be too late, do not get left behind, or you may live to repent it your whole life, to send for my astrological reading would be worth untold gold to you."

* * *

We think the professor's astro-financial zeal has led him to indulge in prophetic gush which is not likely to score many bull's-eyes in common-sense England.

THE FOUR-A-PENNY LOOK

ROUGH STUFF FOR A BOUNCER

Keep Your Eye on Hawkins

THE late Mr. Albert Chevalier used frequently to assure his audiences that "Mrs. Henry Hawkins is a first-class name." We regret that we cannot pay a similar compliment to Mr. Walter Lucas Hawkins, of the County Business Transfer Agency, High Street, Luton. The record of Mr. Hawkins obliges us to place him in a very second-class category.

We first made the acquaintance of the gentleman through a Mr. W. Domoney of Brixton, London, an ex-soldier who had entrusted this transfer expert, then trading as Lucas and Co., Business and Estate Agents, with £250 for a partnership.

In return for his investment Domoney was installed in an office in the Strand, furnished on the hire system, and with credit from the landlord. He soon found that his chief duties were to persuade the gentleman who called about the rent to return at a more convenient time.

Unenviable reputation

When, finally, the hired typewriter was removed by the owners and the telephone "disconnected," Mr. Domoney proceeded to recover through the courts the money he had invested. He was awarded damages for fraudulent misrepresentation.

Such a hitch in one's business career might damp the ardour of many a business transfer agent. Not so with Mr. Hawkins who carries merrily on.

It has been said about him that if he is ever short of wallpaper for his offices the judgments awarded against him would be more than adequate for the purpose of filling up the spare gaps.

In spite of it all, our friend is most jealous of his reputation for probity and integrity.

Maligned and unfortunate

A little while ago a Mr. G. A. Barker, garage proprietor of Ware, thought he was justified in prosecuting Hawkins concerning a sum of money collected on his behalf. The case was dismissed, and Hawkins retaliated with an action for damages for malicious prosecution.

When the case was heard the other day at Hertford County Court, Hawkins, conducting his own case, endeavoured to persuade the jury that he had been a very much maligned and unfortunate man.

He declared that he was "well known in Luton," a statement that will not be disputed; that he had "built up a good business by honesty and integrity."

Cross-examined by Mr. Ottaway, solicitor for the defence, at whose disposal we were pleased to place our dossier of information, he resented an endeavour to have some of his past history revealed.

He stigmatised as "absolute nonsense" a communication from the court at Luton that it was practically impossible to serve a default summons on him at his home address. He did admit that at the previous hearing of the case in question he was served, on leaving the court, with a writ concerning £100 he owed to one particular firm!

When Mr. Ottaway challenged him on two articles which had appeared in JOHN BULL, and on which he had neglected to take the proceedings open to him, he replied that "his financial position had so far prevented him from doing so." "But," he added cryptically, "wait and see."

Unimpressed jury

The jury were not so easily impressed by Mr. Hawkins' bluff as victims who have lost money through their connection with him, and awarded the entirely adequate figure of one farthing damages.

The opinion of the deputy-judge may be gathered from the fact that he awarded costs to the other side.

We must admit in favour of Hawkins that he shows considerable skill in piloting his way through the intricacies of the law courts. One of these days he may make a nasty slip.

Conan Doyle Confesses at Last!

Munnings Unmasked—Our Exposure Justified

OUR readers are well acquainted with the career of a certain Frederick Tansley Munnings, who has posed for years as a leading medium, and has enjoyed the confidence of the principal figures in psychic circles.

F. T. Munnings

Time after time we have singled him out as one of the biggest rascals in the movement. We have declared him to be dishonest in private life — he has undergone one sentence for burglary — and in his mediumistic activities an unmitigated fraud.

But just as frequently as we have accused Mr. Munnings the spiritualists have rallied to his defence. Chief among them was Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, supported more recently by Mr. H. Dennis Bradley.

A few years ago, a special test of the claims of certain mediums was conducted by our contributor, Mr. Sydney A. Moseley. A séance was arranged with a person, then unnamed, who was credited as being gifted with supreme psychic powers.

Spirit voices, declared to be those of Will Crooks, Dan Leno, George R. Sims and others, were heard.

Mr. Moseley denounced the séance as a fraud, and later, when the medium was identified as F. T. Munnings, repeated his allegations.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle was indignant. He warmly challenged the contentions, and even wrote to the spiritualist papers protesting against Mr. Moseley's exposure.

A tragic sequel

Only three months ago Mr. H. Dennis Bradley published a book in which he said of a Munnings' séance:

"I would defy any three of the greatest mimics or actors living, after careful rehearsal, to hold a fake séance and produce one quarter of the results.

"The personal character of the medium does not matter to me one iota. *Munnings' services should certainly be used by scientific researchers.*"

Now comes the sequel. In *Light*, the leading spiritualist organ, has appeared a letter signed by them, and by Dr. Abraham Wallace and Mr. R. H. Saunders, denouncing Mr. Munnings.

"The most puzzling and disconcerting cases," they write, "which we ever encounter are those where a medium has intermittent psychic powers—sometimes of a high order—which are accompanied by a total want of moral perception, so that he is prepared to supplement such powers by cold-blooded and deliberate artifice when it suits his purpose.

"*Mr. F. T. Munnings is an example of this type of medium*, and it is our duty, after having some experience of his work, to warn the public that they sit with him at their own risk.

"We know of cases where the psychic result has been beyond suspicion, and we know of others where he has been exposed in obvious fraud with the tools for deception in his possession. We trust that this warning may prevent any such incident in future."

While we must congratulate the gentlemen on their straightforward though tardy admission, there is a question we would like to ask them.

On what grounds do they base their suggestion that Munnings, like the curate's egg, is only "bad in parts," and that he has "intermittent psychic powers"?

The bald truth

The truth is that they refused to believe anything bad about Munnings, and we suggest that they have been fooled all along.

Sir Arthur and his friends clearly owe an apology to our contributor, Mr. Moseley, and to a host of honest spiritualist believers who would not have been hoaxed by Munnings but for his distinguished patrons.

Disgracing the Press

Bogus Advertising Agents

BY using printed receipt forms which were counterfeit reproductions of those used by a *bona fide* publishing house, whose canvasser-collector he represented himself to be, George Cecil Hall, twenty-nine, of Wellesley Road, Chiswick, defrauded prospective advertisers, and has just gone to prison for three months in respect of three sums totalling £3 10s.

The managing director of the firm whose name he used stated in court that complaints came to him from all over the country, and the firm lost heavily by meeting defrauded customers by taking half-payments.

Unfortunately Hall is only one of several rogues whose bogus activities are a menace both to the public and to journalism and advertising.

There is another gentleman about whom people all over the country are complaining. He is a Mr. H. T. Dickinson, who sometimes styles himself Captain Dickinson, and describes himself as a partner in a concern called The United Press.

Borrowed and "bunked"

The only united press which now functions is the banging by his victims and sundry creditors on the padlocked door of the room which he rented for some months at 12/14, Red Lion Court, E.C., where he has not been seen for some time.

Dickinson's activities were not confined solely to obtaining orders and cash payments for advertisements which never appeared.

He borrowed money from people in adjacent offices who were never repaid, and who, now he is gone, are kept busy replying to enquirers from whom this plausible gentleman extracted sums ranging from 10s. to £1 and gave no service in return.

Recently, for example, the lady principal of a dancing school in south-east London handed this bogus advertising agent some money, for which she was to receive thirteen insertions of an advertisement on the programme of a local cinema.

A proof of the advertisement was to be submitted a week later, but never came to hand, and on February 25, the lady requested by letter an explanation from the United Press at its "head office."

But the bird had flown, and the letter was returned through the Dead Letter Office.

Well-worked stunt

Dickinson has been working this cinema-programme stunt on many other advertisers, and complaints are being received both from them and from cinemas whose names he uses with such wanton disregard of business morality.

We advise all readers who have had dealings with this scamp to write either to us or to the C.I.D. at Salisbury Square Police Station, where some of Dickinson's victims have already lodged complaints.

It is to be hoped that his activities will shortly be restricted by official intervention.

Is it Peace or War?

by A. J. COOK (*General Secretary of the Miners' Federation*)

WRITING with commendable restraint, the Miners' Secretary deals with the Coal Commission Report. In a very short time a decision must be reached. On this decision rests the future of a staple industry and whether there is to be industrial peace or war

FINAL decisions upon the issues raised in the Coal Commission Report will not be taken, as far as the miners are concerned, until the delegates from the coalfields have reassembled for their adjourned national conference. I do not intend to anticipate the conclusions of that conference.

Far too much depends upon the decisions that will have to be taken by the conference for me or any other responsible leader of the miners to state dogmatically in advance what the miners will or will not do.

To be quite frank, I do not know what the miners will do—nobody at the present stage of the discussions can say what they will do—and nobody has yet said in plain terms what the miners are required to do in the situation that has been created by the publication of the Coal Commission's findings and recommendations.

What exactly is the situation that has been produced for the miners? In a sentence, the problem for the miners is whether they are able to pay the price which the commission considers the miners must pay to enable the industry to carry on after May 1.

The suggested solution

Reduced to its simplest terms, the commission's solution of the coal crisis is (1) That the subsidy should be discontinued as from May 1; (2) that the miners should accept a reduction of wages, the amount of which is to vary from district to district; and (3) that certain proposals, some of them precise and definite, others vague and ill-defined, should be adopted by the Government and the mine-owners to enable the industry to be reorganised.

From the miners' point of view the proposal to reduce wages is obviously the issue of immediate importance. The withdrawal of the subsidy and the proposals for reorganisation are, in the main, problems for the Government and the mine-owners.

They affect the miners vitally, of course, but they do not impose upon the miners the same sort of responsibility as that involved in the question of wages.

And it is a responsibility which, on the basis of the commission's own findings, the miners have every right to refuse to shoulder.

Let me guard myself against misinterpretation of this serious contention. I am not trying to foreshadow rejection by the miners of the proposal to reduce wages, but simply pointing out that the commission is asking the miners to make further sacrifices in order to restore the industry.

Cause of the trouble

The commission has so framed its report as to make its recommendations for reorganisation of the industry dependent upon its proposal to reduce wages, by a method of district determination against which the miners have in the past offered the sternest resistance of which their organisation has been capable.

And the commission is asking the miners to pay this price, although its report states over and over again in emphatic and unequivocal terms that *the miners are not responsible for the present state of the industry.*

Responsibility for the deplorable condition of the mining industry is placed squarely by the commission where it belongs. We are told that the industry, which has been for more than a century the foundation of the country's economic strength, has fallen upon difficult times, and that the change of fortunes is the result of powerful economic forces.

It is not due to political agitation among the miners; it is not the result of "ca' canny" on the part of the miners.

The commission declares that it does not accept the mine-owners' view that little can be done to improve the organisation of the industry; it also rejects the mine-owners' suggestion that the only practicable course is to lengthen hours and to lower wages.

It attributes the defects of organisation partly to the age of the coalfields, partly to the private and divided ownership of the minerals which affects the layout of the mines, and partly to other causes.

Ruinous "remedy"

It states that very many of the mines are on too small a scale to be good units of production—a number of them are defective in equipment; some are inefficiently managed.

It describes as unscientific our methods of utilising coal, four-fifths of it being consumed in a raw state so that oil and valuable by-products are wasted and the atmosphere is polluted.

It says that research into the methods both of winning and of using coal is inadequate; it asserts that mining in many places should be intimately associated with other industries—with gas, electricity, smokeless fuel, oil, chemical products, blast-furnaces, and coke ovens.

It points out that the selling organisation and the methods of transport are too costly and do not secure the best financial results for the collieries and, therefore, for the miners employed in them.

So much of the miners' case against the existing system of ownership and operation of the coal industry is conceded by the commission.

But it goes further; it pronounces against the mine-owners' "remedy" of lengthening hours of work, on the ground that if it were done in this country other countries would follow suit, and any gain in competing with foreign coal would be thus swept away.

The miners' sacrifice

It also reaffirms the view of Mr. Justice Sankey that the knowledge and experience of the mine-workers should be brought in to assist the management; that pit committees would be likely to stimulate production; that amalgamation of many of the present small units of production is both desirable and practicable; that mining should be combined with allied industries; that research should be financially supported by the State.

Mr. Justice Sankey's view is again reaffirmed that local authorities should be empowered to engage in the retail sale of coal; that there should be concentration of ownership of railway wagons; that methods of ascertaining the proceeds of the industry for the fixing of wages, including the important question of the price charged for coal transferred to associated industries, should be amended; that pithead baths should be generally established, part of the cost being met out of substantial contributions from royalties; and that the minerals should be nationalised.

But—and this is where, in my judgment, the commission has failed to be logical and just—to secure what the report declares to be necessary in order to save the industry which has been reduced almost to bankruptcy by causes quite beyond the miners' control, the miners must sacrifice enough.

Mr. A. J. Cook

of their present earnings as to bring them further below the level of pre-war wages.

I am not going to pre-judge the decision of our delegate conference on this demand.

Danger of a false step

I will certainly say nothing that will imperil the possibility of the whole case as presented by the commission being considered on its merits, especially in regard to the proposals for reorganisation of the industry upon which the livelihood of millions of the working people depends, an industry which is essential to our existence as a manufacturing nation and without which our shipping and our overseas trade would dwindle to vanishing-point. Coal is as vital a necessity of industrial life as wheat is of human life.

Nobody can be more conscious than I am myself of the vast consequences of a single false step being taken either by the Government, the mine-owners, or the miners in dealing with this report.

But I do feel that I am justified in asking the public to consider whether the miners should be required to make the sacrifice which the commission demands, in view of all that the commission has said regarding the causes of the industry's troubles and the nature of the remedies it has proposed.

If, as the commission recognises, the miners cannot justly be held responsible for these troubles, can the miners be fairly asked to pay for the application of the remedies that are proposed?

Crucial questions

If the proposals which the commission makes for the reorganisation of the industry will enable it to recover its lost prosperity ought not the community itself to bear the costs involved in applying these proposals?

Will the country say that the miners' standard of life, already so low, must be further reduced, that the miners' wages, already 30 per cent. below the standard of 1914, must go lower still?

Upon the answer to these questions depends the attitude of the miners—and that attitude, soon to be definitely declared, will determine whether it is to be peace or war in the mining industry.

There will be no catastrophe in May unless the miners' standards of life are attacked, but if the miners are forced to fight, they will not fight alone.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To H.R.H. Princess ARTHUR OF CONNAUGHT, Belgrave Square, S.W.

YOUR ROYAL HIGHNESS,—Quietly, every morning you pass into the University College Hospital in Gower Street and begin your work among the out-patients. You are popular with patients, colleagues, and members of the staff, but your special smile is reserved for the children. That your Royal Highness has passed all your examinations and on one occasion won the first prize in an open competition for the best paper on nursing speaks for itself. Guided entirely by humanity and love of the work, you have chosen your true vocation. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. NEVILLE CHAMBERLAIN, M.P., Minister of Health.

SIR,—Please do not imagine that the public are in the least degree satisfied with your slow progress towards a solution of the housing problem. Argue as you will, the facts remain that the country is chock-full of building materials, and that 112,000 building operatives are unemployed. There could be no more damning indictment of apathy and neglect. JOHN BULL.

To Lord THOMSON, C.B.E., D.S.O., St. James' Court, Buckingham Gate, S.W.

DEAR SIR,—You express yourself with plainness when you say, "If people realised what is in store for them in the event of another European war, I do not believe there would be a war-talker or jingo outside a lunatic asylum." Like you, I believe if the British Government slows down its accumulation of war material its example would be appreciated and followed. JOHN BULL.

To the Rt. Hon. Sir JOHN SIMON, M.P., Cadogan Gardens, S.W.

DEAR SIR JOHN,—You got a bull's-eye when you stated that the Liberal land proposals were no cause for any reasonable-minded person leaving the Party unless he was deliberately seeking a reason for so doing. When, however, you absolve both farmer and landlord from blame for the unsatisfactory state of things agricultural, I cannot agree. Every effect has a cause, and even we would not saddle politicians with the whole of the onus. Think again! JOHN BULL.

To Canon F. L. DONALDSON, Little Cloisters, Westminster Abbey.

REV. SIR,—I heartily agree with your definition of a revolutionary as "an idealist wedded to despair." The first political Party that weds idealism to hope, and puts it into vigorous practice, will effect a reformation and complete transformation in our social system. It won't matter much by what label it designates itself. It will succeed because it will have the whole country at its back. JOHN BULL.

To the Hon. Mr. Justice SHEARMAN, Royal Courts of Justice.

DEAR SIR,—In stating "It is not for Harley Street to give verdicts of 'Guilty' or 'Not guilty'; it is for English juries," you enunciate one of the most vital principles in British freedom and law. To be "tried by his peers" is every man's right. This privilege must never be lost sight of or tampered with. Especially for the poor man it is a safeguard. JOHN BULL.

To Lord BARNBY, Blyth Hall, Rotherham, Notts.

DEAR SIR,—Known as "Bradford's grand old man," you sprint about the streets still setting the pace for your native city. Work is your joy. At eighty-five you still manage a fourteen-hour day in connection with the great textile businesses of which you are head. You also take running exercise in the grounds of your residence after supper. You are a marvel. But I hope you will give younger men their chance and encouragement. The country badly needs them. JOHN BULL.

To Miss ELLEN WILKINSON, M.P., New Street, S.W.

MADAM,—I am glad to see that the agenda of the forthcoming National Conference of Labour Women includes the subject of juvenile emigration. If your delegates carry the proposal that the emigration of children under sixteen shall in no circumstances be sanctioned, except in the company of their parents, we shall be nearer the end of a heartbreaking scandal. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. A. W. DOUGLAS, Secretary, Bermondsey Labour Party.

DEAR SIR,—Your Party decision to fly a flag other than the Union Jack from the town hall is ill-advised and needlessly provocative. It is the duty of all persons in temporary authority not to belittle the national emblem, but to see to it, so far as they are able, that all action under the flag redounds to its credit and to that of the community. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. H. K. SHAW, Ambassadors Theatre, London.

DEAR SIR,—At the advanced age of seventy-two you still perform your duties as stage doorkeeper. But recently, feeling the stirrings of inspiration, you began to write incidental music. That it is being performed at other theatres proves its worth. Good luck to you for a lively youngster. You set a capital example to those weary folk tired of life in their twenties. JOHN BULL.

To Miss JOAN BICKLEY, Grafton House, Shrewsbury.

DEAR JOAN,—You're a fine little horsewoman, and your record is remarkable. At ten years of age you have already won no fewer than eighty-five first prizes for horsemanship. This should go a long way to convince those who think otherwise that girls have no ability for physical prowess. You'll be a clever woman some day. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. G. STANBRIDGE, Haverhill Road, Balham.

DEAR SIR,—Your gallant dash from the pavement and leap at the heads of two runaway horses saved the lives of two children in Battersea Rise, near Clapham Junction. You were dragged some distance, and sustained cuts about the arm and face—but you stopped the horses. May we always have such men about when emergencies arise. JOHN BULL.

To Rev. R. WARBURTON, St. Mark's Vicarage, Dewsbury.

DEAR SIR,—Your suggestion that all candidates for the ministry should work for a year or two in a factory is not at all a bad one. It is pathetic that men, who know less than a schoolboy about the actual conditions under which the mass of men and women work and live, should stand up in a pulpit and attempt to guide and teach them. I have an idea it is a fruitful cause of vacant pews and empty churches. JOHN BULL.

To Miss SUSAN LAWRENCE, L.C.C., County Hall, Westminster Bridge.

DEAR MADAM,—The fact that your proposal to raise the school age to fifteen, with maintenance, was defeated by twenty-three votes to twelve, merely goes to prove that there are nearly twice as many foolish as wise in the land. Your argument that the plan was wise if only because of existing unemployment was unanswerable. Peg away and you will carry your point yet! JOHN BULL.

BALANCING THE BUDGET!

Straight from the Shoulder

LORD DEWAR:—"The pessimist grumbles because there is not enough gloom to go round."

Then ignore him and help to make the world safe for optimists.

DR. HUGH CRICHTON MILLER:—"We ought to be able to work for eleven years instead of eleven months before we need a holiday."

Try coal-mining for eleven months and then give your opinion.

MR. G. R. STIRLING TAYLOR:—"Great questions can never be fairly or accurately discussed by extremists."

If great questions received their proper attention from level-headed statesmen, extremists would never come into the picture.

Without Fear or Favour —*by The Editor*

THE GREAT BLACK RIDDLE

The Path to Peace

A FEW days ago there was a remarkable debate in the House of Commons which received scant notice in the Press, apart from a few jeering remarks about "pacifists" who "wished to abolish the Navy."

In reality it was a magnificent appeal for sanity in international affairs, a passionate plea for the most powerful Empire in the world to make a practical gesture towards disarmament.

That it was, perforce, hung on the peg of the British Navy was the fault, if fault it was, of the traditional procedure of Parliament.

Viscount Cecil in a recent utterance gave in effect a complete justification for a debate such as this. He said:

"It is vitally important that there should be in this country a great and instructed public opinion in favour of disarmament, and not merely in favour, but burningly in favour, so burningly as to set the Continent of Europe alight."

There is no evidence as yet of this "great and instructed public opinion." Instead there is a disquieting complacency in face of rivalry in submarine building, rivalry in expanding air fleets, and feverish activity in naval shipyards and scientific laboratories.

Every day, because statesmen lack moral courage and their people are apathetic, the world is being driven nearer and nearer to inevitable conflict.

Those whom the war taught nothing, whose mentality it left unaffected, are very fond of asking what would happen to this country if it disarmed.

We do not know: but we know what happened to it despite all the armaments it possessed in 1914.

We know that having prepared for war we got war—and we are wholeheartedly in favour of trying to obtain peace by deliberately preparing for it.

C. O. D.

NEXT Monday sees the successful outcome of another battle fought by JOHN BULL, for on that date the system of Cash On Delivery is to become a recognised part of the trading system of the country.

Practically singlehanded we have fought consistently for this simple method of eliminating the middleman, assisting the small farmer to market his goods direct to the consumer, and enabling people to shop when and where they like with the minimum of trouble.

Our readers have all along shown themselves wholeheartedly in favour of a system that has been an unqualified success wherever it has been tried.

Denmark has worked it successfully for more than seventy years. It has been overwhelmingly popular in Germany, America and South Africa. In 1913, the last year for which figures are available, no fewer than 73,000,000 C.O.D. parcels were handled in Germany.

There is no reason whatever why C.O.D. should not be equally popular and successful in Great Britain.

At any rate, it is a valuable experiment well worth trying, and we are pardonably proud of the part we have played in bringing this trial into being.

Have They Failed?

THE Report of the Coal Commission, whilst it contains many sound recommendations, omits some very vital principles. It remains to be seen how far it provides a meeting-ground for conflicting views

IN pursuance of our policy of providing an open platform for the expression of every shade of opinion on matters of national importance, we invited both the Miners' Federation and the Mineowners' Association to utilise our columns for putting forward their views on the Report of the Coal Commission.

The Miners' Federation have availed themselves of this invitation, and an article by their Secretary, Mr. A. J. Cook, appears on another page.

Sir Herbert Samuel, Chairman of the Coal Commission

For reasons best known to themselves, the mine-owners have not seen their way to do so. This is to be regretted.

Whatever the merits or demerits of the Commission's report, no one can question its scrupulous fairness. The Commissioners have made every effort to sift the evidence and arrive at some workable conclusions. Whether they have achieved the result at which they aimed is open to question.

At this stage of political development it is idle to talk about the nationalisation of the nation's mineral wealth and leave entirely untouched the question of the ownership of the land beneath which this mineral wealth lies. While we are entirely in favour of the State owning this mineral wealth, we confess ourselves unable to see how this proposal can be worked in practice unless the question of the ownership of the land is simultaneously tackled.

State ownership of royalties would certainly remove a source of irritation from the mining industry, and if it does that it is all to the good.

IT is, however, a mere sideline beside the graver problems that have got to be faced. JOHN BULL has always been, and despite the Commission's recommendation still is, irrevocably opposed to any suggestion that the wages of the miners should be reduced.

According to the Commission's report, the highest wages paid to hewers works out for a full week at 90s. We cannot see the slightest justice in suggesting that such a miserable pittance for such hazardous work should be reduced by one penny.

Since this question of wage reduction will inevitably be the point round which the chief battle must be fought, it is curious that nobody has seen fit to comment on the Commission's own statement in their suggestions for "meeting the present situation."

"Before any sacrifices are asked from those engaged in the industry," says the report, "it shall be definitely agreed between them that all practicable means for improving its organisation and increasing its efficiency should be adopted as speedily as the circumstances in each case allow."

If that statement means anything it means that the question of wage reduction should not be a live issue until very drastic reorganisation has been effected by those responsible.

ANOTHER serious problem that the report leaves in the air is the transfer of labour from worked-out pits to more prosperous localities. We do not see that any suggestions have been made as to how this problem can be overcome.

We agree with the suggestion that a scheme of family allowances should be put into operation. We agree also with the sound proposal that the miners should be given some direct interest in the industry. Nor can anyone acquainted with the conditions under which the miners work dispute the humanity of the Commission's insistence that the hours worked should not be lengthened.

Taking the report as a whole, however, we feel that it provides ample opportunity for considerable advance towards the salvation of the mining industry, provided that both owners and men tackle the question in a spirit of conciliation and good will

A Doctor on Divorce

DR. MARY SCHARLIEB, the well-known London physician, has been airing her views on the question of divorce.

With this good lady's high conception of marriage as an ideal mode of sex-relationship we have no quarrel. Religious belief is essentially an individual matter, and if unhappily married people believe divorce to be un-Christian or immoral they will not, of course, parade their wedded misery in the Law Courts.

But will Dr. Scharlieb tell us by what right persons who hold certain religious views on the question of marriage claim to impose their scruples upon others who do not share their beliefs? Is not this the negation of social liberty?

As an outcome of this initial mistake opponents of divorce law reform are led on from one false position to another. "Divorce," says Dr. Scharlieb, "is not fair to the child."

Is it fair to the child, we may ask, to allow it to grow up in an atmosphere from which love has departed, sometimes even in a "home" where mother and father are not on speaking terms?

But perhaps the most amazing of all Dr. Scharlieb's contentions is that "there is nothing at all against people separating and living apart"—without divorce.

Nothing against it! Yet it is a notorious fact, repeatedly deplored by magistrates, clergy, and others who come into daily contact with the lives of the people, that these separations are among the most fruitful causes of immorality in both sexes.

Is this fair to the child? Is it moral, or holy, or just?

If the opponents of divorce law reform can find no better arguments than these they are certainly in a poor way.

Useless Percy

IT will not do to assume that the withdrawal of the notorious Education Circular 1371 betokens the genuine repentance of Lord Eustace Percy. The indications are all the other way.

In place of the circular now withdrawn the Board of Education has served a fresh warning upon local authorities.

This new document is full of peevish complaints as to the growth of expenditure upon elementary education, and there is a plain intimation that after the briefest possible period of grace the education committees are to be "rationed" with a miser's hand.

Characteristically, the two items of increased expenditure which the Education Minister singles out for disparaging comment are those which most closely affect the health of school children.

"It seems probable," says the revised circular, "that this increase is mainly in respect of the school medical service; but it is believed that some authorities have included considerable sums for the provision of meals."

Shuffle as he may, Lord Eustace Percy stands convicted of downright incompetence for the post he fills.

The Poisoned Loving Cup

by A. G. GARDINER

THE Locarno spirit is dead. The hopes of peace that were raised have been dashed by blundering politicians. But the League of Nations must be saved. The people must be insistent for peace and for the destruction of intrigue and jealousy

Sir Austen Chamberlain, British Foreign Minister

WHEN Sir Austen Chamberlain goes to the Guildhall to-day to receive the freedom of the City he should go in sackcloth and ashes. For the achievement that is the occasion of the honour to be conferred on him has been sandbagged, and it has been sandbagged largely by his own ineptitude.

If the Pact of Locarno is not a corpse, it is so near being a corpse that artificial respiration is needed to keep it on this side of the grave, and if the League of Nations still lives, it lives on such a broken wing that all the jingo maniacs here, as elsewhere, who want to see Europe clatter back into barbarism, are throwing up their hats as though they had a great victory.

Now, all this happening seems to me so much the most alarming thing that has occurred since the war that we ought to get a clear idea of what it means, who are responsible, and where we are going.

I am no fanatic about the Pact of Locarno. It imposes on this country the gravest liabilities; it extends our frontier from the Channel to the Rhine; it makes us the watchman of the Rhine. If anything goes wrong there, our life and our treasure will be flung into the whirlpool.

The poison of enmity

Why did we enter into that tremendous undertaking? We took the risk to save Europe and ourselves from another catastrophe like that which between 1914 and 1918 cost this country a million lives and ten thousand millions of money.

We took it because another such catastrophe would end European civilisation.

The key to the peril of Europe is the age-long enmity of Germany and France. That enmity has flooded the Continent with blood for centuries, and while it lasts it will continue to flame up in "hideous ruin and combustion."

The Pact of Locarno was the price we paid to change that enmity to friendship, that fear and hate to confidence and co-operation.

We did not shoulder this responsibility because we liked it, but because the alternative was a Europe organising itself for another war and plunging helplessly to another Niagara. We gave France and Germany a mutual insurance policy against each other in order to insure ourselves against both.

Devils at work

The premium was heavy, but the insurance was worth the price. The condition of the insurance was that France should shake hands with her old enemy, and that she should agree to Germany coming into the League of Nations and having a permanent seat on the Board of Control side by side with Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan.

In a word, the Pact of Locarno was to inaugurate peace under the banner of the League.

But no sooner was the new hope raised than the demons of intrigue were at work to destroy it. The method adopted was to try to pack the Council of the League against Germany by giving permanent seats to three third-rate Powers who had no claim to equality with the great Powers and whose elevation was never contemplated when the League was formed.

From whom did these intrigues spring? Not from the claimants themselves. Poland, Spain and Brazil were only pawns in the hands of others, and if they had not had that backing they would not have dared to defy the League and pour poison into the loving cup of Locarno.

It is pretty clear that the principal architect of this catastrophe was Mussolini, whose contempt of the League has been undisguised, and who aims at a Latin confederation of his own which will split Europe into two armed camps.

A prisoner in chains

He disclosed his hand when, before the cheers for Locarno had died down, he made an insulting and provocative attack on Germany that seemed designed to kill the new policy at its birth.

And it cannot be doubted that next to Mussolini M. Briand was responsible, for without his sanction this scheme to throttle Locarno could not have gone forward.

It will be necessary also to ask what part the powers and influence of the Vatican had in the intrigues that have brought Locarno and the League to the brink of dissolution, and what was the attitude of certain high officials in our own public service.

But the question that affects our own honour in the matter is why Sir Austen Chamberlain did not put his foot down on these intrigues. They were directed obviously against the policy to which he had committed this country. They meant the betrayal of Locarno which was his special child and a stab in the vitals of the League.

They meant that Germany, with whom he had drunk from the loving cup so histrionically at the Mansion House, would find herself treacherously treated, and that her admission to the League, for which the Assembly had been summoned, could not be carried out.

Yet, in spite of all this, he not only did not denounce and oppose the intrigues, he went to Italy and saw Mussolini; he went to Paris and saw Briand, and he emerged from these fatal encounters, if not committed to supporting those who were engaged in mangling his policy, at least so bound and fettered by what he had said that he appeared at Geneva like a prisoner in chains or a dog which was muzzled.

And there he saw the whole work of his hand reduced to wreckage, the League left a thing of derision and Locarno a jest. In ordinary circumstances there would be only one sequel to such a tragic failure.

The Minister would not go to the Guildhall to be honoured; he would go to the Prime Minister with his resignation. For what expectation is there that the man who has so mishandled affairs is the man who can retrieve them?

And retrieved they must be if Europe is not to slide back into hopeless chaos. The policy that has won at Geneva will, if it is consummated, end all hope of the pacification of the Continent. The League will vanish, and Locarno will be as a tale that is told.

Salving the wreck

A Latin confederation looking to force to attain its end will split Europe into two armed camps and will eventually drive us, despite ourselves, into the arms of Germany, and into a new competition in armaments that will overshadow everything that has gone before. And, after that, the inevitable war.

From this peril there is yet time to deliver Europe. We have been brought to the brink of the precipice, but we can still draw back.

This country can still save Locarno, and it can still save the League; but it can only save them by a bold and resolute front against the intrigues that have brought the Geneva conference to disaster and that, if consummated, will bring Europe to ruin.

Titled Dogs-in

It is scandalous that the pick of our manhood should be sent to till the soil overseas whilst at home the land wastes and ruins

AMONG other vital issues affecting the welfare of the nation to-day is the question of increasing agricultural production, and to achieve this object an equitable solution must be found, which, on the one hand, will benefit the country as a whole, while, on the other, it will recompense those who are willing to assist in this campaign.

Sir Curtis Lampson, Bt.

An enormous acreage in Great Britain to-day is in the hands of large landowners, who are either content to allow their land to remain unproductive, or who levy such high rents that productiveness is well-nigh impossible.

An agrarian reform bristles with difficulties; but the basis in all cases must be directed towards making the land yield its highest economical possibilities, and furnish a basis of life and a reasonable livelihood for the greatest number of people.

Here, then, is a foundation on which to work. The unemployed who are capable of agricultural work, the pick of our manhood, who are emigrating to Canada and Australia, and existing tenant-farmers, must be given the opportunity to acquire their own holdings, at a minimum financial outlay.

To increase the productivity of agriculture, all arable land must be utilised for agricultural purposes.

This is the keynote to all agrarian reforms.

THE present Government is advocating a system of credits, for the purpose of assisting the present agriculturist, and all those who henceforth may acquire land.

This system can never achieve its object, for so long as the farmer is forced to purchase or rent his land from private owners at the present land valuation, a large proportion of each loan, which is intended for the erection of buildings and the purchasing of implements and livestock, will indirectly be used towards the payment of emoluments.

Credits under present agricultural conditions are tantamount to putting money into the pockets of the landlords.

The solution of the whole problem lies in appropriation. Sufficient land to satisfy existing claims

A Grand Old Man

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

THERE is no room for those whose continuous cry is "All is lost!" This can only come from those who do not know the facts. Optimism and confidence are still to be found among those who get out into the world and mix with their fellow-men

General Bramwell Booth, the Salvation Army's Chief

ON the occasion of his seventieth birthday, General Bramwell Booth declared that the world is not going to the dogs, and that humanity is marching vigorously towards the millennium.

Whether the Dean of St. Paul's would agree with him, and what Mr. James Maxton may think of this opinion, does not seem to me of great importance. What I want to discover is the secret of such resolute and extraordinary confidence.

Here is a man, we must remind ourselves, who has spent his whole life face to face with human suffering and human degradation.

If anyone knows to what dark depths of shameful infamy the soul may sink, and how crushing is the burden of sorrow carried from day to day by the brave heart of the world, surely it is the chief of the far-flung legions of Salvationism.

Moreover, I have been given to understand that General Bramwell Booth's course has been by no means a case of plain sailing. He has suffered many sorrows and encountered numerous disappointments. Not only has he had an exceedingly long row to hoe, but "a damned tough bullet to chew."

The secret of optimism

With better reason perhaps than W. E. Henley he could make the boast:

> "In the fell clutch of circumstance
> I have not winced nor cried aloud.
> Under the bludgeonings of chance
> My head is bloody, but unbowed."

Yet he chooses to say to us, standing on the threshold of old age: "People who take a gloomy view of life must either have very short memories, or else they have only just begun to think. Is the world a better place? Of course it is a better place. Why, what next?"

A brave man, think what we will of his theological opinions.

But what is the secret of his optimism? I have studied this birthday message with considerable care and have discovered what I believe to be the human clue to his cheerful confidence.

General Booth, to begin with, is a fighter, not a critic. He is not spending his days in denouncing evil, but in organising the forces of goodness. He is not looking down on the arena of human striving from a cushioned seat on the grand tier, but is among the gladiators, sword in hand, fighting like a Roman.

It reminds me of the terrible years of the Great War. Here in unmutilated England there was pessimism and almost despair; on the actual battlefront, confidence and cheerfulness. It was not the fighting soldier who doubted the ultimate triumph of his cause, but the well-fed, comfortably housed, and highly paid civilian.

A revolution that has come

Those who listened at a great distance to the rumbling guns, and never saw the armies of the Central Empires advancing against them, shivered in their shoes.

Those who stood in mud and blood, half-frozen and often half-starved, sang comic songs, flung humorous challenges towards the oncoming enemy, and when the battle was over went off to play a game of football.

The surest way to believe in the unconquerable power of goodness is evidently to get evil by the throat and shake the life out of it.

Those who consider that things are going wrong, then, should enlist in the forces that are engaged in getting things right.

There is another reason for General Booth's confidence. I notice that when he wants to prove that life is marching in the right direction he does not bother to go into various details. What he does do is to speak of a certain change which has occurred in the human mind during his own lifetime.

The blackbrowed Communist, brooding upon this evil or on that, insists that a revolution is necessary to get existence on the right road.

General Booth replies that the revolution has already taken place. During his own lifetime he has witnessed a complete change in the attitude of humanity towards the great problems of existence.

The old heathen spirit of international prejudice and enmity has yielded to a desire for goodwill and co-operation. The old pagan indifference to poverty and suffering has yielded to an increasing sympathy with sorrow and an increasing shame for wicked injustice.

We may not be putting things right as quickly as the impatient would desire, but we are at any rate regarding the whole matter of social justice and human progress in a spirit which was unknown to our fathers seventy years ago.

Finally, there is this other cause for General Booth's confidence. He believes in the goodness of human nature. Now this is a very great change in itself.

If Stiggins, Chadband, and Pecksniff had been asked whether they considered the world was getting better, they would certainly have flung up their hands in pious horror, and uttered some abominable piece of cant about the inherent depravity of the human heart.

An exploded theory

That was a pretty general attitude on the part of religion towards human nature in the last century.

To-day the only real optimism in the world is to be found among those religious people who are actively engaged in fighting evil with the force of love and sympathy. We do not find optimism among politicians, or among traders, or among critics.

But go into the slums of great cities, where love has got down to its work of succour and salvage, and there you will find confidence, cheerfulness and faith in the goodness of human nature.

I have found this spirit in district nurses, schoolteachers, ill-paid Salvation Army officers, shabby clergymen, and in all those many men and women who spend their lives in such difficult work as educating destitute orphans, looking after crippled children, and saving drunkards and harlots.

It is, indeed, the most striking fact of my social experience that those who believe most confidently in the goodness of human nature are those most thoroughly acquainted with its badness.

Choke the grouser

Perhaps the world is not yet as good as it ought to be only because so many of us are doing absolutely nothing to help it, and because far too many of us have not yet learned to believe in the goodness of human nature.

We are not near enough to badness to see how pitiful a thing it really is, and not sufficiently in touch with the forces of love and kindness to realise their invincible power.

If only we had faith in human nature! If only we had faith in British character!

Well, the one way to brace ourselves up with the powerful tonic of creative optimism is to stop whining, growling, and complaining, and to take our place on the battlefront of progress.

-in-the-Manger

by SIR CURTIS LAMPSON, Bart.

must be taken over by the State, and handed over to the people, who will bring productivity to the soil and prosperity to the country.

The nobility and large landowners would receive payment for the appropriated land, *on a pre-war valuation*, in the form of long-term bonds, the liability thus incurred being gradually reduced by the payments received from the new purchasers.

The act of appropriation must in no way be connected with confiscation. It does not signify a bureaucratic control; it is merely a transfer of property from one ownership to another, with the State acting as an agent in the interest of the weaker party.

A process of voluntary appropriation has lately been taking place throughout the whole country. Large estate-owners have sold their land for agricultural purposes, but in all these cases the price paid for the land has been too high to allow a profitable undertaking.

THE landowner has benefited at the expense of the country, and is thus thwarting the alleviation of our post-war dilemma. The Government must step in and see that justice is done to its people.

Last year Great Britain imported nearly £400,000,000 worth of meat, bacon, cheese and butter, while there exists in England and Wales alone approximately 11,000,000 acres of arable land lying idle.

Ninety per cent. of these imports could be produced in this country, if the land which is now under single ownership was appropriated and utilised for production.

BY producing the bulk of our imported agricultural produce, following an agrarian reform on the basis of appropriation, the cost of living would be considerably reduced.

There is no inducement for the farmer to increase his acreage under wheat, for without a protective tariff (which the Government is unable to adopt without breaking its solemn obligations) he cannot compete with imported grain.

The future, therefore, of agriculture in this country lies in live stock and dairy produce, the production of which can be organised on a thriving basis, by sub-dividing the appropriated land into small holdings.

Private ownership of large tracts of agricultural land must cease. The welfare of the nation and its people must be made the primary object in the governing of the country.

So long as the landless peasantry are without their rightful heritage, the Government is ignoring its responsibilities.

Look at his grin. He's had Quaker Oats for breakfast.

His mother knows—as do millions of others all over the world—that Quaker Oats assures happy health; vigour to start the day right; warmth to keep out the cold; energy to everyone to get the best out of life. She knows, too, how Quaker lightens the housekeeping bills.

Start the day with the breakfast everyone likes—Quaker Oats. If you are pressed for time in the morning, serve *Quick* Quaker. It cooks perfectly in 3 to 5 minutes.

Both kinds of Quaker—*Quick* and Original—are made from the world's best oats. Both have the wonderful Quaker flavour.

Either is the best food for brain, nerves and body—and purse, too.

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THE GREAT SWINDLE

MORE SCANDALOUS INSTANCES

Intense Public Indignation

NOT for many years has the public been roused to such a pitch of indignation as by the publication of our exposures of the great industrial assurance swindle. The causes are not far to seek.

There is hardly a working-class household in the country which has not, at one time or another, been robbed through the desire to guard against a rainy day by means of life and endowment assurance.

It is computed by experienced and reputable experts that during the last fifteen years the number of industrial assurance policies which have lapsed without any return being made totals the incredible figure of 60,000,000. The holder of each of these policies has lost every penny paid in premiums.

In previous articles, we have drawn the attention of our readers to the fact that possibly 20,000,000 of the policies referred to were protected by the Courts Emergency Powers Act.

This Act prevented the lapse of all policies from the outbreak of war in 1914 until March, 1924, and it is still possible for a very large sum of money to be recovered by the policy-holder.

Gilt-edged secrecy

Few people were aware of this fact until we recently announced the formation of the JOHN BULL Industrial Assurance Bureau, through the instrumentality of which many thousands of poor people may recover substantial sums from the giant companies.

There is another equally important direction in which the working man, so long victimised, may succeed in obtaining redress.

Out of the millions of lapsed policies there are hundreds of thousands of cases in which policy-holders were entitled either to surrender value or free policy value, but were unaware of the fact when they discontinued their premiums.

The companies are under no obligation to divulge this information to the individual client, and, needless to say, they rarely go out of their way to do so.

The missing obligation

Here is an astonishing, though typical example, of what happens.

In the year 1902, a Bingley man commenced to pay premiums at the rate of 6s. a week on the life of a relative. He continued to pay until 1916, when his contributions totalled £263. The policies, be it remarked, were only valued at £120.

He was forced to discontinue his payments, and, not knowing that there could be either a cash surrender value or a free policy value due to him, he made no application through the agent, and counted his money as lost.

But the money is not lost, and, acting on the advice of our Industrial Assurance Bureau, steps are being taken to recover the money due, which will probably amount to £60 or £70.

We do not suggest that the companies in these cases are acting illegally. They are not. There is no obligation to state on a policy either that there will be a surrender value ultimately, or the total that it is likely to be.

But the companies must and do make the facts known in their prospectuses, and they are bound by these statements in any legal proceedings which may result. It is, of course, a shameful thing that the lawdocs not go much further than this. It ought to be compulsory on the companies, through their agents, to make known to the holder of each lapsed policy how much he is entitled to receive in repayment.

Lord Cardross, President of the Industrial Assurance Policy Holders' Protection Association and Information Bureau

How can a poor working man be expected to carry in his head the full details of industrial assurance tables published entirely at the discretion of the companies?

There are many cases, too, in which policy-holders have been under the impression that they were entitled to something in return on premiums paid on a lapsed policy, but who, on application, have been deliberately misled into the belief that there is nothing to their credit.

Even were legal justice to be done in every case, the basis of free policy and surrender values would still remain a crying injustice to the thrifty working classes.

Appalling tolerance

In ordinary insurance, by those companies of standing which do not touch the industrial side, the surrender value of a life or endowment policy almost invariably equals the amount of premiums paid. In industrial insurance the figure is rarely more than 30 per cent.

The more one examines the question, the more appalled one becomes that this system should be tolerated by an intelligent community.

Quite a mild case is that of a Mr. Inglis, an Edinburgh man now in Canada, who allowed a policy, of which £87 had been paid in premiums, to lapse last year.

Under the impression that he might be able to sell the policy to the company if he paid up the arrears, he borrowed £6 for that purpose. He was then informed by the agent that if he waited until 1934, and paid his premiums in the interval, he would receive £15. He has lost everything, and is in debt for the £6 borrowed.

Or consider the case of Mr. G. G. Cook, of Hull, an old-age pensioner of seventy-two. He was insured by his wife from 1912, and the premiums were paid regularly.

A few days ago, Mrs. Cook died at the age of seventy-seven, and the old man is now informed that the policy lapsed automatically with her death, and that he cannot receive a penny.

In 1895, Mrs. Hall, of Nantwich, commenced to pay premiums on a small policy of £6. She has paid altogether over £20, and, as she is now a poor widow, aged ninety-one, she wishes to be allowed to discontinue the premiums.

If she does so, she will lose everything, although she has paid more than three times the value of the policy.

Parliament must wake up

Nothing can be done in any cases such as those mentioned until Parliament wakes up to its responsibilities and protects the poor from a sinful injustice.

Here, however, is a case in which our Bureau can be effective. Mr. B. Pilkington, of Kensington, had a brother insured who was killed in action on July 1, 1916.

Mr. Pilkington, on war service himself, did not return until 1919, when he went to the company to recover his claim, but was informed that as he had not claimed within twelve months of the date of death the policy was void.

This was a falsehood. The policy was protected under the Courts Emergency Powers Act, and should have been paid in full. And we shall take steps to see that it is paid.

We repeat that we have no grudge against the average agent. Several cases have been brought to our notice in which the poor fellow has been severely castigated by readers incensed by our revelations.

The bitterness, excusable enough, had best be directed to the companies. The experience of an ex-agent illustrates the position.

Honest agents not wanted

"Because I refused to lapse a policy held by a poor woman on the life of her aged father who was dying," he writes, "I was told by my employers that I was a square peg in a round hole. Through misfortune, the woman was unable to keep her payments.

"She borrowed the money to pay up the arrears. I accepted this, and filed a claim for £20. Down came the divisional inspector, and, with threatening language, gave the distracted woman five minutes to accept £5, or have a court case.

"Afraid of losing all, she accepted the offer. I resigned."

We need make no comment on such a letter. It strikes right home.

Famous Men Dressed by BARRY.

Left to Right:—

Jack Hobbs, Steve Donoghue, Willie Smith, Jock Rutherford, Charlie Chaplin, J. W. Hearne, Syd. Jordan.

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A lifetime of experience in clothes-building is at your service. The choicest materials ever woven are submitted for your consideration—and impose not the slightest obligation on you to purchase.

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FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Learn how to measure yourself in a few seconds with an accuracy rivalling that of the qualified tailor. We absolutely guarantee the result.

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Those calling may be measured in our Showrooms.

A LONDON SHRUNK, TWO FOLD PURE WORSTED YARN, 100 % ALL WOOL BLUE SERGE SUIT,

Made to your Special Measures

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ALL WOOL TWEED SUIT to measure for	An £8 : 8 : 0 WORSTED SUIT to measure for
£2 : 0 : 0	£4 : 10 : 0

SPECIAL EASTER RENEWAL OFFER OF The Famous **BARRICO** Tailor-made **TRENCH COAT**

(The Absolutely Genuine Officers' 4 in 1 model).

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN.

Original Price ~~45/-~~ Special Offer **30/-** POST PAID

Everybody should invest in a Barrico, for there is no coat on the market more serviceable in our variable climate. Why not seize this special offer to procure one at this advantageous price? Every coat is fitted with detachable wool lining, and the famous Norgark oilskin, which renders the garment impervious to rain, sleet or snow. Ideal in all weathers. Free of all rubber, hygienic and odourless.

Post us your remittance for 30/- for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether

BLUE or FAWN SHADE is PREFERRED.

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(*Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.*)

The Final Touch of Refinement

Good health and good taste both demand a condition of purity in the mouth.

The use of Wrigley's attends to this important item of personal hygiene—in a delightful, refreshing way.

That is why so many dainty women and clean men use

WRIGLEY'S

After every meal

A clean mouth means good teeth, sound digestion and sweet breath. Wrigley's does its work by removing particles of food from between the teeth, by stimulating the flow of digestive juices and by the delightful antiseptic action of the extract with which it is flavoured.

These facts, attested by doctors and dentists alike, are making the use of Wrigley's a daily routine of cultured people.

Delightful as a sweet, *personally* useful and so inexpensive.

P.K. *After every meal*

P.K.—1° and SPEARMINT-3°.

Right! Right! Right!

In nickel container with Handy grip
EVERYWHERE
1/3
REFILLS in Aluminium Container
1/-
COLGATE'S
SHAVING STICK

—very cool
—very fragrant

MADE entirely from selected virginia leaf, carefully matured and prepared to give a cool, sweet, long-lasting and enjoyable smoke.

St. Julien
TOBACCO
A Tobacco that Satisfies.
10½d. oz.
J 253

AN ARCH-ROGUE'S NEMESIS

WE BRING ANOTHER SWINDLER TO BOOK

His Astounding Exploits

THE conviction of Gerald Trafford Hewitt, at the Old Bailey, for fraud in connection with Streatham Tenants, Ltd., marks the downfall of an arch-swindler after a long series of investigations and exposures in JOHN BULL.

It forcibly confirms, too, the fact, which we are constantly emphasising, that the Company Acts need drastic revisions to prevent such arrant rogues imposing on the public.

Characterised by a charming manner, and aided by his Irish-American accent, a monocle, and other embellishments, Hewitt, a man in the fifties, conveyed to his dupes the impression that he was an American financier of the first rank.

His unfortunate victims in his presence little suspected that they talked with a man whose past history would not bear investigation.

Hewitt first involved himself in difficulties over other people's money fifteen years ago when, with liabilities of £8,000 and assets nil, he failed to attend the Bankruptcy Court for his public examination.

He had flown to Canada to dodge the warrant then issued for his arrest, and never obtained his discharge.

Powder and shot

His knowledge of legal procedure brought him temporary success there in connection with certain silver-mine transactions.

His subsequent connection, as president of a concern called the Anglo-American Texas Oil Corporation, was referred to in JOHN BULL more than two years ago, at the time of his launching the Streatham housing scheme which has proved his downfall.

"Streatham Tenants, Ltd.," purported to be the solution of the housing difficulties of many Londoners, and within a few weeks of its commencement in the autumn of 1924 we were inundated with enquiries about it.

Our immediate investigations led us to publish a warning in our issue of November 8, 1924, and we had no hesitation in advising the public to have nothing to do with the scheme.

Hewitt lost no time in broadcasting literature up and down the country, to the effect that various notable people had endorsed his proposals, and he was making use freely of such distinguished names as Sir William Lane Mitchell, Viscount Leverhulme, and Lord Henry Cavendish-Bentinck.

Names such as these, and articles praising the scheme in such reputable journals as the *Times* and the *Daily Telegraph*, were the powder and shot which Hewitt used when members questioned him about the exposure in JOHN BULL.

G. Trafford Hewitt

But Hewitt never took advantage of the remedy open to him to sue us for libel, and we are now pleased to record the fact that we were instrumental in saving countless people from paying over money to this alluring schemer.

We went on exposing his company. In June last, we pointed out that the first year's "business" had resulted in a loss of £1,000 and left not the least possibility of Streatham Tenants, Ltd., being able to carry out the project to which it was committed.

Grist to the mill

Much of the revenue, which Hewitt got through, was derived from small investors subscribing £1 to become members of the "society." Others, for example, Lady Maxim, who gave evidence at the subsequent official enquiry, deposited as much as £100.

When Hewitt himself could no longer assuage the impatience of investors, consequent upon our articles, he enlisted the assistance of a notorious Yankee share-pusher, James T. Kantor, whose prolific gifts of the gab brought new grist to the mill.

When the unfortunate "tenants" were called to a special meeting at Streatham, they heard from Kantor what a wonderful man Hewitt was and how, ultimately, their patience would be rewarded!

Propaganda and subterfuge, however, did not save the situation for Hewitt, for a member, who was more "live" than some, got in touch with us in July, 1925, having decided that the affairs of the concern must be deeply investigated.

That month, we were able to report that the capital of £2,000, put up by the victims, was all gone except about a ten-pound note, and our exposure was followed by the elimination of Hewitt and the appointment of a committee of investigation.

When that committee took over, the concern was heavily in debt, possessed not a penny, nor had it an acre of ground or a brick to its name!

Even while proceedings against him in respect of Streatham Tenants, Ltd., were in contemplation, Hewitt had the effrontery to start another "housing" scheme, known as the Fawley Garden City, Southampton.

This, with a nominal capital of £5,000,000, purported to be out to save the old concern, and, while on bail, Hewitt had the impudence to carry on with it.

Back to the old game

Recalling Hewitt's former evasion of his public examination in bankruptcy, one might expect that he would be missing when the warrant was out for his arrest. *He was!*

He continued his nefarious scheming to the end, and when finally brought to book at Dublin he had reverted to his oil ramping and was robbing people right and left through a concern called the Irish-American Syndicate.

It is some consolation to us to know that by our exposures many people have been spared from losing their savings at the hands of this scoundrel.

We trust that the experiences of those less fortunate will serve as an example to our legislators of the inadequacy of our antiquated Company Acts.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles by FRANK HOLLAND

None will descend now to defend
The spurious claims of birth,
They've had their hour, and place and power
Must now be won by worth.

We see again our hopes were vain,
We've once more been misled,
He doesn't grind the axe, we find,
But grinds the sword instead.

"We fear he's dead," the mourners said.
As they stood round a-robbin';
Yet none would tell (tho' all knew well)
Who slaughtered poor Cock-Robin.

Keeps Your Hair Neat— Rich-looking and Orderly

IF your hair lacks natural gloss and lustre, or is difficult to keep in place, it is very easy to give it that rich, glossy, refined and orderly appearance, so essential to well-groomed men.

Just rub a little Glostora through your hair once or twice a week,—or after shampooing, and your hair will then stay, each day, just as you comb it.

Glostora softens the hair and makes it pliable. Then, even stubborn hair will stay in place of its own accord. It gives your hair that natural, rich, well-groomed effect, instead of leaving it stiff and artificial looking as waxy, sticky pastes, creams and gummy liquids do.

Glostora also keeps the scalp soft, and the hair healthy by restoring the natural oils from which the hair derives its health, life, gloss and lustre.

Try it! See how easy it is to keep your hair combed any style you like, whether brushed lightly or combed down flat.

If you want your hair to lie down particularly smooth and tight, after applying Glostora, simply moisten your hair with water before brushing it.

A large bottle of Glostora costs but a trifle at any chemists or toilet goods department.

A large bottle of Glostora costs but a trifle at any chemists, hairdressers, or toilet goods department.

Send This *Coupon and* Try it Free 26-G37

FASSETT & JOHNSON LTD.
29-33, Brunswick Place, London, N.1.

Please send me a FREE sample of GLOSTORA, post paid.

Name.....

Address.....

Mr. Everyman:

I see your New Drage Way has been imitated, Mr. Drage

Mr. Drage: I welcome the imitations. A good method cannot be too widely imitated. It will be a blessing for the public when the New Drage Way is made the basis of all hire-purchase transactions.

Mr. Everyman: But you see I prefer to come to the fountain head. Now I understand that if misfortune keeps me from completing my payments I keep what I've paid for less a fair and reasonable deduction for use and cartage, and only return what I can't pay for

Mr. Drage: Exactly, and I give you a written guarantee to that effect.

Mr. Everyman: That removes every atom of risk from the transaction and justifies me in opening an account for £120 worth of furniture. I suggest paying £10 now and £3 a month afterwards.

Mr. Drage: I think that is fair to both sides and readily agree. All the furniture will be delivered to your flat at Chiswick within 48 hours from now and our men will lay all floor coverings free.

Mr. Everyman: There are no extra charges, I suppose, Mr. Drage.

Mr. Drage: You pay just the plain marked prices on the furniture, so you will not have to pay an additional penny on your £120 order. Now a free Fire and Life Policy will be issued to you by the Eagle Star and British Dominions Insurance Co. which covers you at once.

Mr. Everyman: I like your way of doing business, Mr. Drage. You preserve the self-respect and dignity of your customers. However you may be imitated, I am sure no one will successfully rival your New Drage Way.

Drages Everyman advertisements are based on actual conversations and incidents.

FURNISH OUT-OF-INCOME DRAGE'S WAY

It is simply this: All the guaranteed furniture, whether a single piece or a complete houseful, will be delivered in plain motors to any address in Great Britain carriage paid directly the first agreed instalment is paid. The balance is discharged by equal monthly payments spread over 1, 2 or 3 years. No references are required, the plainly marked prices on the furniture are all you pay, and a free Fire and Life Policy is given you. Should unforeseen circumstances arise you can depend on the utmost consideration, and if you are compelled to cease payment, you will get full value for all you have paid.

Fares paid to London on all completed orders of £50 or over.

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Next Holborn Tube Station. *Phone Holborn 6720*
Open from 9 to 6.30 (including Saturdays)
Close Thursdays at 1

The Famous Book of the Drage Way gladly sent post free to all mentioning "John Bull"—

CLEARANCE SALE

LIST FREE 56 pages. Over 200 Illustrations. Genuine Bargains on every page.

GREENHOUSES from £6 10 0

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Estimates free for every description of portable buildings.

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T. BATH & CO., LTD., SAVOY ST., LONDON, W.C.2.

Makes the Weak Strong

Hall's Wine will Build you Up. It will lift your depression—restore your vigour — quickly make you feel your o'd self again.

Hall's Wine

THE SUPREME RESTORATIVE.

Price 5/- Of all Wine Merchants, Licensed Grocers and Chemists.

STEPHEN SMITH & CO., Ltd., Bow, London, E.3.

9.8

THE SOAP MOTHER USED

FREE SAMPLE OF FELS NAPTHA

Sign and tear out this Coupon. Post it to (Dept. G), A. C. Fincken & Co., 197, Gt. Portland St., London, W.1. A *free sample* will be sent you in return.

NAME .....

.....

ADDRESS .....

.....

In Sunshine Ward

FATE HITS BELOW THE BELT

The Broken Hero

by PHILIP INMAN

In my work at a great London hospital I see more of the wreckage of life and its tragedy than most people. But I find, and endeavour to show in these true stories week by week, that there is no pain that has not its compensation, that where there is shadow there must be light.

INTO my room there was shown the other day a man who might have been anything from forty to sixty years old. His face was bloodless, he was bent of back, and there was a look in his eyes which told of a shrinking fear.

When he spoke, it was in slow hesitating tones and his very speech was the language of one who had lost heart and hope. This is his story.

Forty-one years old, he had emigrated as a young man, and had started a fruit and poultry farm just a "few miles this side of Niagara." He began with three chickens and a stout heart, and he had succeeded so well that in a few years he owned ten thousand head of poultry and some hundreds of fruit-trees.

So far, he had told me his history without betraying the slighest emotion. But suddenly there crept into his voice the first signs of animation. The suspicion of a smile flitted across his face as he said he had been fairly successful in other directions; he had married a wife, and four children had been given to them.

"I left the happiest home in Canada," he went on, "when my King and Country called me. My God," he cried bitterly, "but for that war—" The sentence he left unfinished, but it was not difficult to guess what was passing through his mind.

Jingoism's tragedies

For a moment he became a cynic. "Out yonder," he continued, "in the open spaces, with Nature as a companion, it is easy to believe in God; but amid the welter and the sweiter of bloody Flanders, and with all my other misfortunes, I ceased to believe in anything. Can you wonder?

"In 1917 I came across. In September that year I lost my wife, and two months after my youngest nipper followed her. After serving for eighteen months without a scratch I stopped a bullet just a few hours before the Armistice was signed."

Jingoism, what tragedies can be laid at thy door!

So to Blighty this broken man was brought, and there he was nursed back to health and to life by a girl who was destined to become his second wife. When he had recovered, they journeyed to his home together to find his three children waiting for him, and to find also that in his absence his place had fallen into ruin and decay.

Sunshine and shadow

At the bottom again he started, and pluckily set about his task of reconstruction. As the years passed he prospered, until he had almost reached his previous stage of success. His family also increased and four other children were born to them. Life once again seemed to be worth living.

But he was not allowed to remain on his feet for long. Suddenly, and without warning, he was dealt another paralysing blow. It struck him under the belt, but what matter? Fate cares nothing for the rules of the game. It hits, and hits hard, without any discrimination.

One morning this man had a severe hæmorrhage, and, to use his own words, he "brought up half a pail of blood." For two months he lay on his back, hovering between life and death, and in the crisis his wife cabled to England for his father and mother.

When they arrived, they found him slightly improved, but still desperately ill, and they decided that as soon as possible they would bring him to England for advice and treatment.

So once again the home was broken up, and this man, with his parents, his wife and seven children set out on their journey. They reached the station, but a quarter of an hour before the train was due the father of this man had a seizure, and in ten minutes he was dead.

Philip Inman

My visitor's catalogue of infirmities seemed never-ending, but he pressed on, and last week he arrived in London.

JOHN BULL asserts that it is a paper on which the sun never sets. In that outpost station, within sound of the rushing, mighty Niagara, this man told me that he had read week by week "In Sunshine Ward."

I count it a privilege that in his trouble he came to see me. He has now had expert advice, and is undergoing a course of treatment which I hope and believe will make a new man of him.

Hope's return

This morning I saw him for a moment. Already he is talking of the new home that he intends to build. "My hope and faith, which I thought had been lost for ever, have come back again," he muttered brokenly.

The Sentence of the Court

Winstunt's Worst Wangle

A Freak and a Fraud

"NOT guilty, or I'll eat my hat," announced Winstunt Churchill with cheerful effrontery, when charged with an offence against public decorum, in that he exhibited for purposes of gain, an unnatural freak described as an "Economy Bill."

"The unhappy oddity which is the inspiration of this charge," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "has been described as 'the greatest joke ever perpetrated on the House of Commons,' but few members of the jury, I imagine, will discern humour in deformity or food for mirth in a fraud upon the electors.

"For six months three bodies (the Colwyn Committee, the Cabinet Committee on Expenditure, and the accused and his Treasury experts) were understood to be doing desperate deeds with axes and pruning-knives, and the result of their mountainous labours is this grotesque and freakish mouse.

"Instead of our expenditure having been reduced, it is actually to be increased by £10,000,000.

"For every penny saved on the swings twopence has been squandered on the roundabouts. Thus the Army estimates are down £2,000,000, but the Civil Service estimates are up £2,586,000.

"The Economy Bill contains twenty-one clauses, nine of which deal, not with reductions in expenditure, but with new means of providing the accused with revenue and enabling the spending departments to continue their wild jamboree.

"The whole Bill is a ghastly piece of humbug, and if it is not enough to make Winston Church-ill it is more than enough to make taxpayers sick with disgust."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said his learned friend had concentrated upon some weak points in the Bill, but had ignored its merits. One clause, for example, provided for the printing of the Parliamentary register only once, instead of twice a year, which would mean a substantial saving in paper and printing ink.

Another clause, he argued, reducing the time allowed for polling at elections in Orkney and Shetland, effected at one fell swoop a saving of no less than £500 a year.

* * *

"We were told by the prisoner," said Mr. Justice Bull, "that expenditure was to be reduced by £10,000,000, but, like many another person who has professed his willingness to sign the pledge, he has embarked upon a glorious spree to celebrate the event, so that the estimates have increased precisely to the extent he promised to reduce them.

"With hundreds of items of expenditure crying for an axe, the prisoner has selected three essential social services—education, health and unemployment—as being best adapted for his experiments in so-called 'economy.'

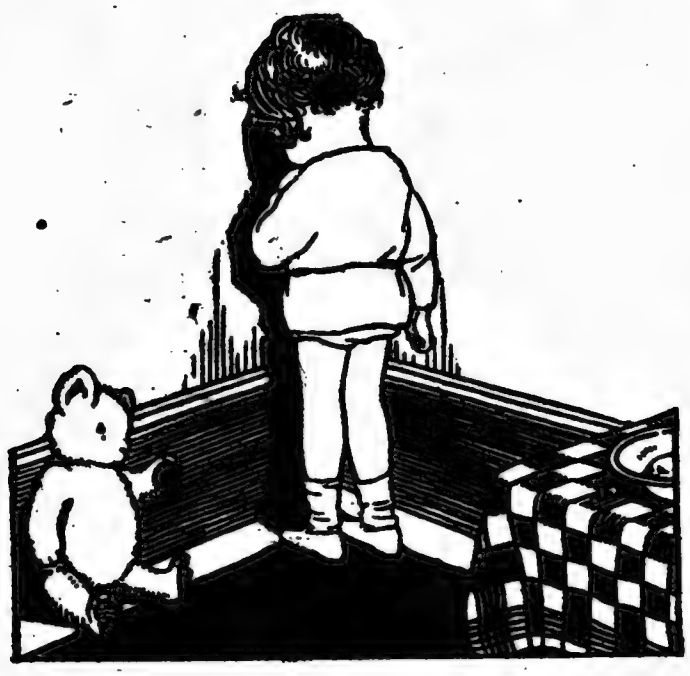
"If 'economy' consists in robbing children, the sick and the workless so that bureaucrats may bloat and brass hats flourish, the less we have to do with it the better.

"I agree that this horrible monstrosity of a Bill should never have been shown in public, and I must order it to be burned by the common or garden hangman and its ashes, together with an appropriate length of 'sack'-cloth, presented to its discredited sponsor."

GOLDEN EGGS!

The curate's egg was good in parts, but *Bullets* Easter Eggs are good all through! We offer 100 of them this week, ranging from £500 down to £2. Hatch out a good *Bullet* and one may be yours. See page 39.

RICE PUDDING



Rice Pudding! We have all been made to eat it—"yes, if you sit there all afternoon." Thousands of children, we have been told so often, would be glad of it.

Have you ever had rice pudding made with Nestlé's Milk? Looks like a pudding made with cream! Tastes like a pudding made with cream! Doesn't look like a swimming bath with the rice swimming around. Very rich! Very nutritious! And the "skin"—the colour of autumn. Make a rice pudding with Nestlé's Milk next time. It will be a pudding and not a punishment.

LET'S PRETEND

ALL CHILDREN NEED milk but some don't like it. But milk can be turned into a real treat by spreading Nestlé's Milk on bread and calling it "WHITE JAM." NO CHILD CAN RESIST IT and yet it's milk at its creamiest and best. Give it once a day instead of bread and butter.

If you say "Hartley's, please!" and get something else—

Ask why

Jam will evaporate during storage.

To lessen the risk of our Jams reaching you short weight through evaporation we fill into the jars every year hundreds of thousands of lbs. more Jam than we actually charge for.

Modern science and vast resources have enabled us to reduce the cost of making jam (under home-made conditions) to the minimum.

We get only a reasonable profit, and so does your grocer.

If you ask for Hartley's and are offered a substitute—ask why.

Hartley's Jams, which contain **no glucose—no colouring matter—no preservatives—no pulp**, and which are made only from the finest Fresh Fruit and Pure White Sugar, are sold to you at the lowest possible price consistent with quality; therefore, say "Hartley's, please!" and in the interest of your family and yourself—**insist** on getting it.

PURITY & FULL VALUE

Hartley's

Raspberry · Strawberry · Black-currant Jams & Marmalade

No. 6A

GREAT SPRING SALE

For Example—

this £5-5-0 model for 59/6 (or 6/- monthly)

Dainticar

from 1/6 per week

"During our New Season Sale we are authorised by the makers to supply a limited number of GENUINE DAINTICARS, some with Thick Cushion Tyres, at almost half the List Prices you would ordinarily pay in a shop. There are numerous models to choose from in this special advertising offer."

PROMPT DELIVERY. CARRIAGE PAID.

DON'T DELAY BUT WRITE AT ONCE FOR HANDSOME ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

VICTORIA CYCLE AND CARRIAGE CO.
(Dept. P61) 11, VICTORIA ST., WESTMINSTER, S.W.

To make your Irish Stew more tasty—add

BISTO

for Hash and Stews

a.a.

FOR A MERE SONG

You only pay 2/6

till you have ridden the bicycle a month

Send for details of our 60A "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on so easy terms. Embodies every up-to-date improvement. Brilliantly plated, richly enamelled and lined in two colours. Sent packed free; carriage paid. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Accessories CHEAP. Write to-day for reduced factory prices and beautiful art catalogue.

MODEL No. 60A

£4 19/6 CASH

Cycle Company (Dept. B 157) Birmingham.

Words Winged to Women

THE DYING BILL SIKES

Children's Cry from Prison

by **MABEL HORNER**

THE latest report, just out, of His Majesty's Commissioners of Prisons makes a strong call to women. It is a wonderfully far-sighted and sensible document, and should be studied particularly by mothers.

It is good news that, in spite of sensational cases and disquieting outbreaks of lawlessness, crime is steadily declining in this country.

As compared with the average for the five pre-war years which ended 1914 the year under report shows a drop of 3,604, or 41 per cent., in receptions after convictions by juries, and of 110,756, or 74 per cent., in those after summary convictions.

As between men and women the figures, as heretofore, are striking. Briefly, while men go to jail in their thousands, the number of women who stand their trial for law-breaking are, happily, counted only in hundreds.

But those hundreds should be every woman's concern. That they could be reduced to nil is evidently the opinion of those whose daily work keeps them most in touch with prisons.

The indelible stain

The International Prison Congress, held last August in London, under the presidency of Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, attended by 595 delegates and representing thirty-eight foreign Governments, focussed public attention for a time upon the problem of crime and the child.

So long as there is such a problem public interest in it should never die down. Women should keep it alive, and concentrate on it, for it affects them most nearly.

For instance, we ought never to rest until the question of unemployment is settled. One prison governor after another testifies to its ill-effects. It is rendering the humanity of the probation system nearly useless.

If a youth is convicted of a first offence, and put under probation to keep him free from prison taint, there is little hope that the leniency will have the desired effect unless the lad has work to go to. *Idleness sends a boy to the bad.*

In the words of the governor of Hull prison: "Youths are leaving school with no employment to take up, and accumulating habits of idleness and all kinds of mischief at just the time that they should be accumulating habits of industry and good citizenship. *I fear that there is here forming a nucleus of our future prison population.*"

A cruel injustice

Women, as enfranchised citizens, wield enormous influence. If they brought to the problem half the energy they used in bombarding the Government for the votes they hold there would be no juvenile unemployment.

Girls, in the small majority as "criminals," are an even more desperate problem. Bluntly, the governor of Holloway declares, "Some girls are sent to prison whom I have no hesitation in saying ought never to have been introduced to our prison system."

He waxes indignant over two young girls, both in their 'teens, one sent to prison for six days because she could not pay a fine of 10s. for drunkenness, and the other committed for ten days because she could not pay 18s. for a similar offence.

Both these girls, so needing a little human care and guidance, were branded as jail-birds, because of this first offence. Obviously, the one sound remedy for such miscarriages of justice is more women on the Bench as magistrates. And, if they are to be effective, they must be women of the right type.

There is a movement to put into effect the findings of psychology. Unfortunates whose cases are pathological or mental cannot be classed as ordinary criminals.

Sir Evelyn Ruggles-Brise, who presided at the International Prison Congress

It is not right that prosecutions of women for prostitution number so many, while men for exactly the same offence so largely go scot-free.

It is not justice that a girl indicted of an offence towards her illegitimate infant stands her trial while the father of her child hides cowardly under anonymity.

Bending the twig

But, broadly, the one great lesson of this report is summed up by the governor of Preston Prison: "In my opinion, the greatest prison reform must be carried out before the child reaches the age of ten. Outside conditions, surroundings and social questions are the rock bottom to attack. A heavy responsibility rests with local, religious and educational authorities."

Add the parents, and those words should be written over the portals of every home where there are children in big letters of gold.

Stealing Typists' Roses!

by **MRS. CECIL CHESTERTON**

THERE are 100,000 women clerks and typists in London. Of these what proportion work in decent conditions?

Women in factories and workshops are safeguarded by Acts of Parliament which require the employer to provide proper ventilation, space and certain lavatory accommodation.

The case of the girl in the office is quite different. No Acts of Parliament have been passed to protect her health. She may contract consumption by breathing foul air, ruin her eyesight by working in artificial light, and acquire severe rheumatism from flagged flooring.

AMONG the worst offenders in this respect are some insurance companies. At one establishment, within a stone's-throw of St. Paul's, the majority of girls work underground in the hard glare of electric light.

Summer and winter, these young things, from sixteen years of age, pass a great part of their lives in a room where the sunshine never penetrates.

They are never free from coughs and colds and some of their number are always absent on sick leave.

This office is typical of many others. The argument is that rents are so heavy that employers are compelled to utilise these subterranean dungeons. But if we accept this contention, there is no excuse for the stone floors, the stagnant air, or the terrible overcrowding.

I have seen offices where the space is so limited that the typists sit elbow to elbow in an atmosphere heavy with the reek of humanity.

NOR is this all. Women factory employees must by law be furnished with a lavatory reserved for their use. Office workers in many cases, have no such security. The lavatories are common to the occupants of the building and can be, and are, used by persons from the street of both sexes.

In one particular instance the head clerk herself took action. She appealed to the firm, who disclaimed responsibility. The landlord turned her down, and finally she discovered that her only remedy was to approach the medical officer of health.

To do this would raise a scandal. The name of the firm would be mentioned and her means of livelihood jeopardised. She held her peace and the unspeakable lavatory remains to this day.

Factories and workshops sustain a standard of general cleanliness enforced by law. Contrast these conditions with those of the average City office. A depository of germs, the dust, faintly stirred each morning on the surface, lies undisturbed in dark corners which are never turned out.

The irritation to the lungs and the general depression set up by that stuffy odour, undermine many a girl's health and continually fray the nerves.

Now the fees paid for office-cleaning to the landlord are sufficiently high to ensure proper attention. But in many cases those fees are farmed out and the person who does the actual work receives such a starvation wage that she scamps the whole business.

This could not be if the Factory Acts were extended to protect the woman clerk. The necessity for this reform becomes apparent when we contrast the physique of the factory girl with that of the clerk after a few years at their respective employment.

OTHER and graver possibilities may threaten them. The absence of a hygienic lavatory may bring the most tragic consequences.

Is it not time we claimed for the daughters of the middle class the protection already afforded to her factory-working sisters?

You Get Better VALUE Better TERMS at the Midland Galleries

THERE is a well-known saying that *Money buys more at the Midland.* Call at our Galleries or send for our Free Catalogue, and you will be convinced that those 6 words are literally true.

Buying furniture out-of-income here means getting it at the lowest possible prices. It means getting sound quality, honest workmanship and an unlimited choice of everything you can want, all on the

WORLD'S MOST GENEROUS OUT-OF-INCOME TERMS

Should Unemployment, Illness or Accident make it necessary to discontinue your payments, you simply keep the furniture for which you have paid, returning the rest.

We allow you full value for all goods thus returned, less a small charge for use and carriage. These terms are plainly stated in a signed guarantee which we give you to keep. And we give you Free Fire and Life Insurance.

Everything you order is delivered carriage paid for a first payment of only 2/- in the £. You can take 1, 2 or 3 years to pay the rest in small monthly sums. We charge NO interest.

Special Discounts.
10% Discount for cash.
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A Typical Example of Value:

3 ft. Oak Bedroom Suite, polished a rich mellow brown or light fumed colour. Comprising 3 ft. wardrobe, 2 ft. 6 in. dressing-table, with large mirror and two drawers, 2 ft. 6 in. washstand, with marble top, towel rails fitted, and one cane or rush seat chair. **£12-17-6**

Write for Free Catalogue TO-DAY

First send a postcard for the Free Book. Then come and see the actual furniture in our 3 acres of Showrooms and 30 Model Rooms. (We pay Customers' fares to London on all orders of £30 and over.)

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WINCARNIS

"The Wine of Life."

for LOW VITALITY LASSITUDE DEPRESSION

Action takes place at once, new life begins to course through the veins again, especially after illnesses that pull you down, such as Influenza, Pneumonia, etc.

You are soon able to face the strain of every day life just as if new life had been put into you.

Wincarnis enables you to hold your head up again—it makes your eyes sparkle with health—and brings back the colour to your cheeks.

Your body, brain and nerve force take on a new action full of vitality which enables you to enjoy life to the utmost.

5/- LARGE SIZE **3/-** MEDIUM SIZE

The large size is more economical

Obtainable from all Wine Merchants, Licensed Chemists and Grocers

POST THIS COUPON

Free Sample

COLEMAN & Co., Ltd., Dept. G. 32 Wincarnis Works, Norwich.

Please send me a Free Sample Bottle of 'Wincarnis.' I enclose 4d. in stamps to pay postage, etc. *[Please put a 1½d. stamp on your envelope.]*

Name.....

Address.....

PLEASE WRITE PLAINLY J.B. 27/3/26

WHEN FEET ACHE AFTER DANCING

Your feet need the refreshing, soothing and healing effects of a dip in the medicated and *oxygenated* footbath instantly produced by dissolving Reudel Bath Saltrates in plain water. Then you will know the joy of *complete* and *lasting* foot comfort—the kind that makes dancing a real pleasure again.

Miss Phyllis Monkman, the popular Musical Comedy Actress and talented Dancer, writes:—"Reudel Bath Saltrates is wonderful for tired, tender, aching feet or any other foot troubles. The oxygenated water has the same effect as that at famous spas."

Obtainable at all chemists in packets of convenient sizes.

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BRITAIN'S BEST COUGH CURE

"There is no doubt Lobelline is a marvellous remedy for coughs, colds and all chest and lung complaints. I always keep a bottle of Lobelline in the house ready to hand now." Lobelline acts like magic in all cases of coughs, colds, asthma, bronchitis, influenza, 'flu, throat, etc.

LOBELLINE IS SOLD IN BOTTLES 1/3, 3/-, 5/-. LOZENGES, 1/3 and 3/-.

ASK YOUR CHEMIST FOR

GEE'S LOBELLINE

The Great Lung Restorative

OBTAINABLE AT ALL BRANCHES OF BOOTS, NEEDHAMS, SQUIRES AND OF ALL CHEMISTS.

Or Post Free from Stirchley Labs., Birmingham.

FREE! A Postcard brings 64-page Medical Guide FREE from Dept. J.B., STIRCHLEY LABS., BIRMINGHAM

Human Documents

"The Fool of the Family"

The Sin of the Father—A Cruel Stigma—Moral Atonement

"HAVE you a word of comfort and encouragement for a lonely boy of seventeen, who has been friendless ever since he can remember?

"I wonder whether you believe in children inheriting their parents' cleverness or stupidity, for that is the ground of my complaint against life? I am a chip of the old block, so to speak, taking after my father, and he is a hopeless fool.

"I do not want you to think that I have no respect for my father, for I have, but when a boy has watched his mother pinch and save and worry, growing old and haggard before forty because of a feckless father with heavy brains and clumsy hands, he is apt to feel bitter.

"There are two of us, brothers. I am not jealous of my brother, but I always feel a stab of pain when we both attempt a job and he does it with ease, whilst I, with my clumsy hands, and disorderly sort of reasoning, could never accomplish it properly.

"I have often thought that if I had just a little less sense, I might have been classed as mentally deficient. As it is, I know myself to be a born fool.

"What worries me most is that I am continually being called a ne'er-do-well and the son of my father. Is it my fault that I was born a fool like my father? Do not my relatives know that if I had had any say in the matter I should much have preferred not to have been born?

"I HAVE no friends because I am too dense and stupid to know how to find them. Instead of being able to spend my evenings in amusement with a congenial companion, I am left all alone at home, my only consolation the books I borrow from the library.

"No doubt you will say that I have no confidence in myself, but what confidence can a young fellow be expected to have in himself when he has always been called a fool at home, cursed by his employers for an idiot, and made the butt and laughing-stock of his workmates?

"The only asset I appear to possess is my fondness for music, and I hope that some day I may be able to compose, though probably that will turn out to be another unattainable castle in the air."

"HUMANIST" says: *Your letter proves that you are not such a fool as your unkind relations would have you believe. Many a man who was dubbed the fool of the family in his boyhood has achieved fame in later life. I suggest that you should have a heart-to-heart talk with your old schoolmaster and ask him to guide you in the selection of a suitable career.*

* * *

"CAN you help me in my difficulty? I and my daughters are almost starving in this country, for I have little to live on except a pension of 9s. a week.

Punishing the Innocent

"In these circumstances, I had made arrangements to emigrate, where I am assured work would be plentiful for myself and my eldest girl, who is sixteen, but at the last moment my hopes have been dashed to the ground through the inhumanity of the emigration authorities.

"I am unfortunate enough to be the wife of a man who was sentenced to a term of penal servitude for an offence against his own child.

"I have excellent references regarding my own character and no objection whatever is raised against my emigration, but because of their father's sin my daughters are refused permission to accompany me.

"I have a good home awaiting me overseas and it seems terrible that I should be prevented from accepting or, as an alternative, be compelled to be separated from my children.

"Must the woman and the children, too, keep on paying for another's sin and be punished all their lives as though they themselves were guilty?"

"HUMANIST" says: *It appears to me a monstrous injustice that your children should be punished for their father's sin in the way you describe, and I think you would be well advised to lay your case before the Colonial Secretary, who may be able to dispose of the objections raised against your emigrating together.*

* * *

"I AM in very great distress regarding my sister. Some years ago she went as housekeeper to a married man who, I understood, was a widower with three little children. At the time she went there my sister was a widow with two little boys of her own and the arrangement appeared to be a very suitable one.

Inhuman Barrier

"After several years I was given to understand that my sister had married her employer, for a child was born to them, followed in due course by two more.

"It now transpires that what my husband and I thought was a very happy outcome of my sister's widowhood has concealed a terrible tragedy, for my sister is not, in fact, married to this man, he having a wife alive, who for the last twenty years has been a hopeless lunatic.

"He is now very ill, and, fearing that his end may be near, he is anxious, if possible, to marry my sister, not only for her own sake, but with the idea of removing the stigma of illegitimacy from the children."

"HUMANIST" says: *This is one of the many tragedies of life for which Lord Buckmaster's Bill would provide a remedy. Your sister would be committing bigamy if she married the father of her children in the present state of the law, and I can only suggest that you should urge your Member of Parliament to give his support to the measure which would break down such an inhuman barrier.*

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered by post. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

When Women Pay

Can you imagine what life must be for a woman whose husband is in prison when her only regular income is a pension of 9s. a week and there are three mouths to fill? Read "Punishing the Innocent" on this page. We could succour many such despairing souls through "The Greatest of These—" Fund if we had the means at our disposal. Send us a subscription now.

"TEN years ago I made the dreadful slip for which so many girls have to pay all their lives, meaning that I am the mother of a son, now ten years old, born out of wedlock.

A Father's Obligation

"The boy's father allows me 12s. 6d. a week as a voluntary payment, but you can understand that I find it a hard struggle to make ends meet. Ever since my child was born nobody has cared for me.

"The father has had all the enjoyment anyone can hope to get out of life. He married a well-to-do woman and has a daughter. He is quite well off apart from the money which his wife brought him, and rides about in his car.

"His wife, of course, is quite unaware of my existence or of the son I bore her husband.

"Quite recently, I have met a man of whom I have grown very fond, and he would be quite willing to marry me and take the place of a father towards my poor boy, but we have not the means to set up a home.

"It occurred to me that a way out of the difficulty would be provided if I could compel the father of my child to pay in a lump sum the rest of the money which he will, in due course, contribute by instalments.

"If this could be done, I could once more enjoy life after ten years of misery. Can I compel the father, who is well able to afford it, to do this?"

"HUMANIST" says: *You cannot compel such a payment, but as the father is well-to-do I consider that he is under a moral obligation to atone to some extent for the years of sorrow he has caused you, by providing you with the means of marrying in the way you suggest, and you should certainly approach him on the subject.*

* * *

A Two-edged Sword

"Some years ago a man whom I trusted did me a grave injury, which, however, I could not bring home to him. I am now in a position to make him pay dearly. As I could not punish him before, am I not justified in doing so now?"

"Humanist" says:—*Such vengeance as you suggest is a two-edged sword, which would do far more permanent injury to your moral character than any temporary harm you might inflict on the man who wronged you. If you cannot forgive, at least try to forget.*

Left in the Lurch

"As a widow with two children I married a second time and bore my husband a son. He now lavishes everything on his own child and refuses to maintain my own. Is he not obliged to treat all alike?"

"Humanist" says:—*In marrying you, your husband assumed responsibility for your children and if he neglects them you should report the matter to the N.S.P.C.C. But surely you, as the mother, can prevent his stepchildren being neglected.*

Unmarried Mother's Plight

"I have been struggling to help a sister who, unfortunately, has an illegitimate child. Almost destitute myself, I at last applied to the guardians on her behalf for out-relief, but it was refused simply because she was not married."

"Humanist" says:—*I know of no law which prevents guardians issuing out-relief in such circumstances and I suggest that you should apply to them again and report to me if they refuse assistance.*

SCHOOL CHILDREN *and* EPIDEMICS

Epidemics of measles and other infectious diseases are one of the perils of school-life and are far-reaching in their effects. Not only do they endanger life, but they retard the progress of the school and often cause a break in a child's education which affects his or her whole career.

Children who are healthy are able to resist disease germs. It is the under-nourished and weakly who fall easy prey to any illness of an infectious nature. Adequate and suitable food is essential in building-up the powers of resistance in the body to disease. Good food forms rich red blood with its full proportion of the white "soldier" corpuscles which exterminate the harmful germs which assail us.

The daily dietary of many children—from all classes of homes—is ill-balanced as regards the nutritive material essential for health and sturdy growth. The daily dietary needs to be supplemented by additional nourishment—such as "Ovaltine" supplies to a supreme degree. Prepared from ripe barley malt, creamy milk and fresh eggs, "Ovaltine" contains in correct ratio all the essential vitamins and, also in correct ratio, all the equally important elements of a complete and perfect food. One cupful of "Ovaltine" contains more nourishment than 12 cupfuls of beef-tea or 3 eggs.

If your children are at home you can control their dietary. If they are at a boarding school you should ask that they be given "Ovaltine" instead of tea, coffee or other beverages.

OVALTINE

TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold in tins at 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6.

The larger sized tins are more economical to purchase.

'OVALTINE' RUSKS. *More appetising, easily digested and much more nourishing than ordinary rusks or biscuits. Price 1/6 and 2/6 per tin.*

P. 366

BOVRIL

PUTS BEEF INTO YOU

"In the heart of the country—

but they know how to cook to please a MAN."

"It isn't often I enjoy two punctures on top of each other, but I don't think I'll grumble much to-day. To find a country inn that knows what to serve—and what to add to make it fine to eat—is a discovery worth talking about. See if I don't make this little 'pub' a Mecca for country-loving motorists."

Of course, what he needed—and what he is enjoying—is the rich spiciness of Yorkshire Relish, and he was fortunate in finding a country hostelry wise enough to give him what he wanted. Even in great cities, some hotels forget the necessity for spiciness with meats.

The virtues of these spices have been known for centuries, and the very best of them—the pick of the bunch—you can buy at your grocer's in the concentrated, easy-to-use form of

Yorkshire Relish

The Most Delicious Sauce in the World.

A full-sized 2,400-drop bottle costs only 9d., though the wealth of spices it contains would separately cost you many times that sum. Get a bottle to-day and make certain that all your future meat cookery has the flavour it ought to have.

GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS

NOTICE.

Will readers of "JOHN BULL" who replied or sent orders or payments to NER-SAG, Ltd. (Dept. J.B.), 2, Green Lane, Ilford, Essex, proprietors of the NER-SAG MATTRESS SUPPORT, whose advertisement appeared in the March 13th issue of "JOHN BULL," please communicate at once with the firm, as recently their letter-box was rifled and the entire contents stolen. This matter is, of course, in the hands of the police. Please write immediately, advising the firm as to the contents of your letter.

Yours for 15/-

REAL HOME COMFORT

— and a fine investment

TO own a big cosy Berkeley, all you need do is to write for patterns, select your own covering and send first deposit of 15/-. Almost immediately your Berkeley will be delivered beautifully upholstered and ready to give such home comfort as you've never known before. Every Berkeley is guaranteed. If not completely satisfactory, it may be returned within 7 days and your deposit refunded.

It is the biggest Easy Chair value in the World. 15/- now and five monthly payments of the same amount and you'll own a fireside friend for life

The Berkeley Regd.

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Cash Price 85/-

Showrooms: 123, Victoria St., Westminster, S.W.1

Or 15/- with order and 5 payments of 15/- monthly.

Free

A CLYNO 2-SEATER with 4 Wheel Brakes

(Tax paid and insured to end of 1926) is waiting to be picked up for a correct colour forecast. The competition is in connection with the famous

Weatherdair Normarch and Supercrat

Weathercoats

Are you on it? Get particulars to-day. If you do not know the name of the local Agent, write direct to the makers

DIXON & CO. (Bradford) Ltd., BRADFORD

Enclock

Our Letter Parliament

David and the New Goliath

The "Sack" Deserved—A Real Help—Clerical Blasphemers

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

The Pinnacle to Reach

I am sure the article by Mr. Lloyd George, "My Grave Warning," will have done good. His strongest point was the statement that litters of empty tins that have contained foreign foodstuffs now occupy the place that was once the labourer's garden. Educate the housewife to the value of greenstuffs, create the market, and by commonsense, not common selfishness, bring old England back to its pinnacle of being almost self-supporting.—*W. Crewe, Colne.*

Food or Roads

One thing Mr. Lloyd George does not mention is the indiscriminate planting of buildings on rich agricultural land. During the last twenty years the cultivable area of this country has been reduced by thousands of acres by new roads and buildings, while waste ground still remains waste. Good land should be conserved, and the poorest used for building.—*Commonsense, Clitheroe.*

Fighting the Giant

The spectacle of David challenging the Goliath of landlordism is a heartening one. Let us hope that he will be as successful as his Biblical namesake. This Goliath is strongly fortified in the trench of greed, privilege and ignorance, and long and resolute attack will be needed before he can be conquered. As in other warfare success will only come if the attackers are equipped with adequate munitions and the will to prevail.—*A. G. R., New Cross.*

Keep Emigrants at Home

In this county, which is regarded as the agricultural county of England, the very things to which Mr. Lloyd George draws our attention are seen to-day, and will be seen to a much greater extent in the near future unless the Government does something. We induce our young men to take up agriculture in the colonies. Why not train them to cultivate our own country first?—*T., Norfolk.*

The Farmer's Aim

Living as I do in the heart of an agricultural district, I can bear witness to the truth of Lord Bledisloe's remarks, quoted by Mr. Lloyd George, that "Land to-day in the hands of British landowners is more than ever an amenity." To landowners I would add farmers of the so-called gentlemen type, who know next to nothing about farming. In a great many cases these men take no active part in the working of their farms: all they are concerned with is cutting a dash at markets, each "farmer" vying with his neighbour in the possession of a powerful motor-car.—*Son of Toil, Morayshire.*

Wrong Teaching

We have never explored the full capacity of our producing powers. We have been taught to believe that our little island cannot feed us all and imports must be a leading factor in our physical and material welfare. It is true that no Government attends to the matter. Even Lloyd George in office and out of office is not the same man.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

Criminal Indifference

It is amazing how indifferent the nation seems to be towards agriculture, "the most important industry." What English University has a chair of agriculture? It is common knowledge how poorly paid is the agricultural worker. The constant ebb from rural districts intensifies the housing problem and makes the food problem worse. May the little Welshman's stirring words rouse the nation to some activity.—*W. J. Bakhurst, Middlesex.*

The Land's Wealth

What was Mr. Lloyd George doing when he had more power than any Prime Minister ever had? In 1919, when the boys came home, did he set about making Britain "a home for heroes"? His "grave warning" is belated but tremendously true. The people of Britain must face the fact that the only remedy for the industrial slump is to use the wealth under their feet—the land.—*P. D., Bournville.*

Austen Must Go

The moral of Mr. Gardiner's scathing indictment of Austen Chamberlain is that he must go. His retention of his office is a reflection upon British intelligence, and a menace to world-peace. His pompous platitudes are poor substitutes for the intellectual requirements of his post, and he should be relieved of a position he cannot adequately fill.—*W. J. Flatman, Birmingham.*

Fatal Delay

With the sentence on the housing adventurer Hewitt, another fine public service has been performed by JOHN BULL, but why should this task of protecting the public be forced on to your willing shoulders? I contend it should be the duty of the authorities to draw the attention of Scotland Yard to concerns of this sort immediately registration is applied for, instead of waiting until the Receiver in Bankruptcy is called in.—*M. A., Maida Vale.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"NORTHAMPTON INDEPENDENT": — "He dried his feet with a towel carried in his pocket, put on his BOOTS and SHOES and completed the journey."

"TADCASTER NEWS": — "Monday EVENING at 2.30, Doors open at 7."

"DAILY SKETCH" (serial):—"I tried to control my temper: I was STANDING over there. I GOT UP, turned my back on him and walked to the fireplace."

"BIRMINGHAM MAIL":—"This work has necessitated his crossing the Continent of Africa TEN times—FIVE times North and South and TEN times East and West."

"PICTORIAL MAGAZINE": — "The kitchen is warmed by the stove, and once a week she can string her lines up and HANG OUT the clothes WHILE SHE SLEEPS."

"GLASGOW EVENING NEWS":—"When the Irish Bill was just going to be passed, he made a protest of THIRTEEN words, 'My England, not Ireland.'"

Peeps Behind the Scenes

A better exercise than Cross-words is to find the clues to the hints in "Things We Want To Know," one of the many very attractive features in the *London Mail*, on sale Fridays everywhere, 2d.

The BRIGHTEST THING in PRINT!

Barbaric Torture

A friend and I witnessed a scene of the most barbaric cruelty to a fox near Wellington, Salop. The animal had been run to ground and was dug out by the huntsman, and thrown alive into the midst of the waiting pack of hounds and torn limb from limb. While it is admitted that the fox does great damage to poultry, etc., surely it could have been put painlessly to death before being thrown to the hounds and tortured.—*G. H., Walsall.*

An Income-tax Scandal

If a poor man, owning his own house, borrows money on that security, the revenue authorities demand from him income-tax on the yearly interest, with threats of legal action in default. He is left to obtain a refund from the bond-holder as best he can. Sometimes owing to ignorance of the law, he is unaware that he can obtain a refund, and so the poor man may for years pay the rich man's income-tax, often denying himself the necessaries of life to do so.—*A Victim, Scotland.*

Futile Fines

A few days ago a sixteen-year-old savage was fined for kicking a cat to death. Why not a sound flogging? In another case a wealthy firm was fined for having a large quantity of diseased and putrefying meat ready for conversion into table delicacies. Does not such an offence against the public wellbeing deserve a term in jail?—*L. D., Havant.*

Helping the "Triers"

At times these unfortunate enough to be unemployed find it difficult to raise even the cost of postage in order to apply for situations vacant. Could not, therefore, local employment exchanges be empowered to give free postage for applications from the genuinely unemployed? This, besides being a boon, would also act as a check, and our exchanges would become in reality a real help to the unemployed, especially to the "triers."—*A. Stephens, Gloucester.*

Rank Blasphemy

At the religious ceremony held at Plymouth prior to H.M.S. *Cornwall* taking the water, the officiating clergyman used these words: "The Lord bless you . . . the Lord lift up the light of His countenance upon you *and give you peace, now, and for evermore.*" He must have known that it was a ship of war, that new implements of war provoke a disturbance of international peace, and that their acme of perfection is *efficiency to kill.* Surely it is not expedient or desirable that representatives of the Church should debase their creed by calling on the Prince of Peace to bless an instrument of bloodshed.—*Paddy, Gosport.*

Peace in Practice

In JOHN BULL of March 13 you make adverse comment on some words of mine quoted, or rather misquoted, from a speech made recently at Dunstable. If, as one would suppose, you are really concerned that a priest of the Church of England should apparently advocate war, perhaps you will be good enough to find room for the following explanation. The words quoted are part only of one sentence from some remarks the whole purpose of which was to plead for a spirit of peace, not merely in words but in practice, as the one and only means of preventing war.—*Henry A. Skelton, Rector of Toddington, Beds.*

"Here and here did England help me: how can I help England?"
Robert Browning.

No. 1.

The best ROLL FILM is English!

The Imperial Company is an excellent example of what old-time craftsmanship can achieve with a modern product under modern conditions.

Imperial Roll-Films and Film Packs possess exceptional capacity for giving bright, sparkling snapshots under almost all weather conditions—and they are the simplest, fastest and most perfect on the market.

They are sold by all good photographic dealers at usual prices—V.P., 1/2; 2½ x 3½, 1/2; 2½ x 4½, 1/3—and fit ALL makes of cameras. Get a supply to-day of Imperial Roll-Films—British and Best—and discover how easy and good your photography becomes.

British Product. British Workpeople. British Company.

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There's nothing like real road experience.

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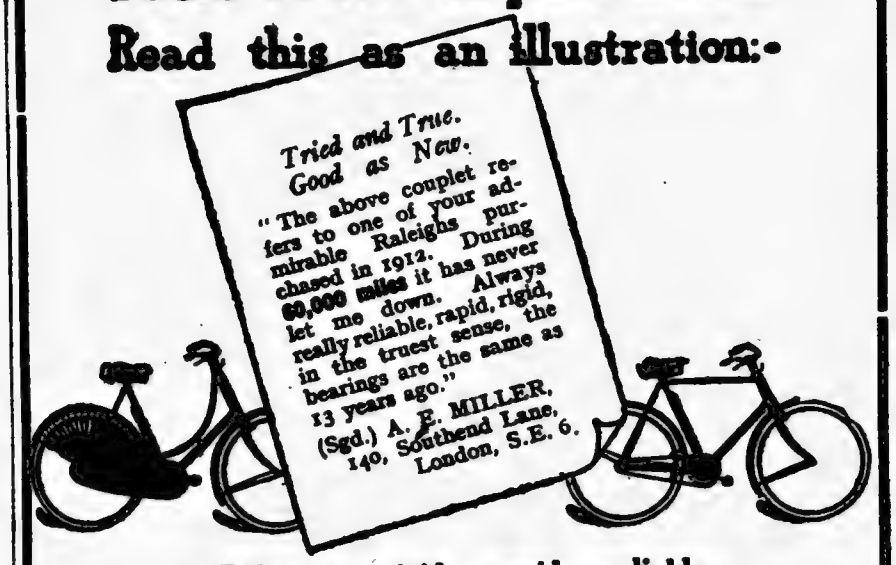
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Good as New.
"The above couplet refers to one of your admirable Raleighs purchased in 1912. During 60,000 miles it has never let me down. Always really reliable, rapid, rigid, in the truest sense, the bearings are the same as 13 years ago."
(Sgd.) A. E. MILLER,
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Ride a rigid, rapid, reliable

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THE ALL-STEEL BICYCLE

Built of the finest steel (no malleable iron castings as in other bicycles) with Lugs-brazed joints, tubular fork-crown and many other special features, every model is Guaranteed for Ever.

Only £1 down and 10 easy monthly payments, or cash from £6 7s. 6d.! Where can you get such value? And a Raleigh will last your lifetime. Specify Sturmey-Archer 3-speed gear and Dunlop tyres.

Send for the beautifully illustrated "Book of the Raleigh," post free.

THE RALEIGH CYCLE CO., LD., NOTTINGHAM.
Depots and agents in every town and village.

EVERYONE is proud of the fine sportsmen who on Saturday held the field so gallantly for their teams—proud of their robust health and endurance.

Even though you can't train like a rugger man, you can be equally proud of your health if you will maintain a sensible regard for that rule of living which ensures internal cleanliness.

Your need for this purpose is the morning 'dash' of ENO's "Fruit Salt"; because ENO assists in a perfectly natural way those internal processes on which sound health depends. There is nothing but good in ENO. It is gentle and safe in its action, absolutely pure in its composition; and, being free from purgative mineral salts, sugar and other flavouring matter, its regular or occasional use has no drawbacks.

ENO'S
"FRUIT SALT"
TRADE MARK

"Duggie never owes."

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UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS.

NO WAY BARRED.

Market Prices Time of Posting Guaranteed.

1/3rd Odds for a Place

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NO LIMIT WIN OR PLACE.

1/3rd ODDS A PLACE.

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250, Hope Street, Glasgow.

My 1, 2, 3 for the National

Old Tay Bridge to Win—The Dangers—Silvo if the Going is Good —A Swift Six to Follow—The Revue Racehorse—Derby Traps

I HAVE often seen the Grand National referred to as "The World's Biggest Thrill." Biggest spill, I think, is nearer the mark, and that is why I am sticking to the safe conveyances—Old Tay Bridge, Sprig and, now that Double Chance is lame, Silvo. The latter with an "if" clause.

Old Tay Bridge to Win

All along I have championed the cause of Old Tay Bridge, and he stands as my selection to fill number one position. I must admit I am in mortal dread of the other two, as it is impossible to get away from their chances. I hope to see Sprig second and Silvo third. It is a point worth noting that the National is nearly always won by a well-backed horse. Money has literally been poured on Old Tay Bridge and Sprig.

Frank Hartigan, who trains Old Tay Bridge

A Good Word for Silvo

I must also put in a good word for the best jumper in the race—Silvo. If the going is at all soft on National day you can ignore Mr. Midwood's lovely 'chaser. If, on the other hand, the conditions are the same as last year, Silvo is worth a saver. Captain Whitaker states that he has no reason to believe the horse cannot stay the course, and unless I am very much mistaken, Freddy Rees, if he is able to take the mount, will ride a different race on the gelded son of Minter this time. Last March he thought he had the race in his pocket and came out to win too soon. This was his undoing.

A Wonderful Record

One of my letters this week comes from a Liverpool reader who has seen every Aintree National since 1885 with the exception of Poethlyn's win in 1919. He missed this event as he was in Cologne and could not persuade his C.O. to see eye to eye with him. His tip for the race is Sprig. A man who has had nearly forty years' experience of the Aintree jumps should be a good judge.

Six Swift 'Uns for the Flat

It is early days to put up six to follow on the Flat, but I am being asked for them daily. My money-spinners should be given three chances each before they are dropped.

ROSEHEARTY	PURPLE SHADE
MENDOZA	OOJAH
FORSETI	ORMUZD

The Queen's Prize Winner?

In the opinion of many shrewd judges Rosehearty will win the Two Thousand Guineas, if not the Derby. Last season he was just a big baby. Mendoza is fit from hurdling and will most likely win the Queen's Prize on Easter Monday for "lucky" Jimmy Rothschild. Forseti you know all about. He is expected to win the Great Met. Purple Shade was the unluckiest handicapper of 1925. Oojah cost the Jocis 13,500 guineas. This money has to be recovered. The last on the list, Ormuzd, is another fit hurdler who was very unlucky on the Flat last back-end.

The Revue Racehorse

I heard the other day that the proprietors of the revue, "Big Ben," intended to purchase Big Ben, the racehorse, if Walter Griggs can be induced to part with the three-year-old. The revue, of course, will tour the country and whenever it happens to be at a town where a meeting is in progress Big Ben will sport silk. Not a bad advertising stunt. If the deal comes off, Charles Austin, who owns Parker—next year's Derby winner, *perhaps*—may endeavour to fix up a weight-for-age match. It was also mentioned to me that someone in the Profession is after Saucy Sue. Lord Astor's charming filly has gone to the stud, but the enterprising star might have a shot for Picaroon or Solario. There is nothing like flying high.

Savage Almond Wine

Almond Wine ran twice at Wolverhampton. On the first occasion he upset the other runners at the post and endeavoured to make a meal of his jockey in the course of the race. Fortunately he was not successful. On the second day the starter was not taking any chances and made the brute take up a position in the rear of the other competitors. He was tailed off. Almond Wine should be destroyed.

Otto Madden's Experience

I remember a similar type of beast, with the sweet-sounding name of Marigold, nearly ending Otto Madden's career. Marigold threw Madden, seized him by the throat, and proceeded to shake him like a rat.

Derby Difficulties

Layers are laying themselves out to trap people into backing various animals for this year's Derby. The best tip I can give is to have nothing to do with shop-window tips. It is now generally the case that you can get better odds on the day about Derby horses than are on offer during the winter, and I shall be very much surprised if this is not emphatically the case this year. Apart from the inevitable casualties among the so-called cracks, there are many "darkies," such as Captain Blood and the Duke of Buckingham, to be revealed both at home and among the French lot.

The "A.B.C.'s" Ready Reckoner

The ready reckoner in "The JOHN BULL A.B.C. of Racing" seems to be meeting with general approval, although it is only one of the sidelines. I am not surprised as it is the most extensive to be found in any of the small racing handbooks. The starting-prices covered in the A.B.C.—odds on, odds against, and place betting, 1, 2, 3—are 5/4, 11/8, 6/4, 13/8, 7/4, 15/8, 9/4, 5/2, 11/4, 100/30, 7/2, 9/2, 11/2, 100/15, 100/14, 100/8, 100/7 and 100/6. Winnings are shown with stakes ranging from a shilling to a pound. This should be good enough for any one.

Thamyris a Winner Soon

Last year I drew attention to Thamyris when that horse was brought over with Coram. For various reasons two projected gambles went astray, but the horse has wintered well and I can put him up as quite a good gambling medium early in the season. He is a cut above plating, the class in which he is going to be raced, and he should be at a good price when he does win.

Reformed Statheros

No owner I know of has had more success with reforming temperamental horses than Mr. A. K. Macomber, and this is probably due to the fact that few owners are prepared to display the patience he displays. Forseti — hopeless until he was unsexed—and Masked Marvel, were two cases in point, and a third in Statheros is now to be reported. He has just won in France and will be winning here in his turn.

"Silver Ring."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow Noon Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, Cork Examiner, Liverpool Echo, Express, Aberdeen Sporting Express, Portsmouth Sporting Mail, Birmingham Sporting Buff, Sporting Chronicle, Sheffield Mail.

A F M E R Y J W P I X G O C

L 2 H U N B K T Z D V 3 S Q

How to read the code: in place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be.

TUOWHULI would read WESTMEAD.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, March 24, to Tuesday, March 30.

SPECIAL NOTE.—With the commencement of the Flat the newspapers in which the coded selections appear have been increased.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS.

6 HOME.—Blackburn, Huddersfield, Barnsley, Blackpool, Millwall, Hearts.

5 HOME.—Sunderland, Derby, Crewe, Nelson, Brighton.

4 HOME.—Blackpool, Derby, Nelson, Millwall.

3 AWAY.—Preston, Chesterfield, Celtic.

3 DRAWS.—West Bromwich v. Liverpool, Clapton O. v. Portsmouth, Raith R. v. Falkirk.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Huddersfield, Bristol C., Hearts, Grimsby, Reading.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Bristol C., Chesterfield, St. Mirren v. Cowdenbeath.

FORECASTS FOR APRIL 3.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Arsenal, Aston Villa, Bolton, Burnley, Manchester U., Newcastle, Notts. Co.

Secure your copy of

THE BEST FORM BOOK

at once.

The Sporting Life & Sportsman

SUMMARY OF PAST RACING

Price 2/6.

Selections

AWAY WINNERS.—Birmingham, Sunderland.

DRAWS.—Leeds v. Sheffield U., Leicester v. Huddersfield.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Blackpool, Middlesbrough, Portsmouth, Preston, Stoke, Swansea, Sheffield Wednesday, Wolverhampton.

AWAY WINNER.—Southampton.

DRAWS.—Fulham v. Notts Forest, South Shields v. Derby.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bradford, Durham, Grimsby, Halifax, Hartlepools, Rochdale, Rotherham.

AWAY WINNERS.—Crewe, Coventry.

DRAWS.—Chesterfield v. Nelson, Tranmere v. Wrexham.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Bournemouth, Bristol R., Exeter, Gillingham, Luton, Newport, Reading, Swindon.

AWAY WINNER.—Norwich.

DRAWS.—Charlton v. Brentford, Merthyr v. Bristol C.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdeen, Celtic, Hamilton, Hearts, Motherwell, Queen's Park, St. Mirren.

AWAY WINNER.—Glasgow Rangers.

DRAW.—Dundee v. Airdrie.

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DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion Street, Glasgow, C.1

LINCOLN and NATIONAL

LETTER COMMISSIONS

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DAILY SETTLEMENTS

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19, BRIDE LANE, E.C.4.

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Apply at once for

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A Few Vacancies for Agents.

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"Glad to hear you're saving up, George," said the Squire. "Even the odd ha'pennies mount up, don't they? Why, I save nearly a shilling a week myself by smoking 'Country Life' Cigarettes at 5½d. for ten instead of the usual sixpence. And jolly good cigarettes they are too—cool, sweet-smoking and always fresh."

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5½d for 10 CORK TIPS

"Country Life" Tobacco—Mild and Medium, 1/- per oz.
White Label, 10½d. per oz.

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We could make them cheaper.

At the same time we could also disguise them to look almost exactly as now—but you would find out the difference in a year.

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CYCLE SADDLES

for lasting comfort.

Choose from a Catalogue.

J. B. BROOKS & CO., LTD., 92, Criterion Works, Birmingham.

THIN, WEAK FOLKS NEED IRON AND PHOSPHATE.

If you are thin, weak, and emaciated, and lack strength, energy, vigour, and endurance; if you have that worn-out, all-gone, tired feeling, the chances are that it's because your nerves need phosphate and your blood needs iron. Either phosphate or iron by itself is insufficient; both must be supplied at the same time. For this purpose Blood-Iron Phosphate is unequalled. A five-grain tablet taken at meal times, three times daily, restores nervous energy, enriches blood, and helps you to put on pounds of good flesh in a manner that is little short of marvellous. Get a small supply of Blood-Iron Phosphate from your nearest chemist—it costs only 3/-, and every package contains a guarantee of satisfaction or money back. Take as directed, and if at the end of two weeks you haven't gained in weight and don't feel stronger and better than you have for months; if your eyes aren't brighter and your nerves steadier; if you don't sleep better, and your vim, vigour, and vitality aren't more than doubled, you can have your money back for the asking, and Blood-Iron Phosphate will have cost you nothing.

Relieves Rheumatism

Musterole relaxes stiff joints and drives out pain. A clean, white ointment made with oil of mustard, it usually brings instant relief.

It does all the good work of the old-fashioned mustard plaster, without the blister. Doctors and nurses often recommend its use.

Use Musterole for coughs, colds (it often prevents pneumonia), lumbago, for pains and aches of the back or joints.

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EASY TERMS—7/- Down for Delivery Now. Balance 7/- Monthly for 12 Months.

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GAMAGES, HOLBORN, LONDON.

Also EXHIBITION, Chesapside.

7/- DOWN

DO IT NOW

Mention "John Bull."

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

TO abandon hope is a fool's game. There may be times when things look so black that there seems to be no way out. This is the occasion when the best counsel that can be obtained is necessary.

And this is where our Free Advice Service does its work. Send particulars, with stamped addressed envelope, and the way out of any difficulty will be shown.

E. F. (Stowe).—"How are currants put in hot-cross buns?" Grudgingly, we should think.

W. F. (Crewe).—"You must admit, I'm always trying." We certainly have never found you otherwise.

G. M. (Glasgow).—"There should be special clubs for bores." Yes, good heavy ones.

B. R. (Leeds).—"Don't think my mind is wandering." Even if it is, it hasn't the strength to go far.

P. B. (Kew).—"How many make a million?" Very few.

A. M. (London, N.)—"Our roller-skating rink will seat 700 people." Are *all* the patrons beginners?

P. W. L. (Richmond).—"The cinema is hedged in with restrictions." There should be one more: No sub-titles to be read aloud.

A. M. (Margate).—"Clothes make the woman." But in most cases they won't if she makes the clothes.

G. N. (Clerkenwell).—"I am convinced that men aren't descended from monkeys." Perhaps you're right. There are a lot of asses about.

B. N. (Iver).—"He asked me if I would drink anything." And did you say—anything?

L. C. (Paddington).—"Some streets in London are very hard to find." And the hardest of all is Easy Street.

P. T. (Oxted).—"Few poets look like poets." If they did they'd be fewer still.

B. P. (London, E.C.).—"My clerk always seems dull on a Monday." It's his off day after his day off.

G. N. (Clacton).—"A man can't produce real live results by sitting still." But a hen can.

E. T. (Kennington).—"Music-hall audiences don't get all the entertainment they should." Very often the early turn gets the bird.

E. B. T. (Kinross).—"I told the waiter the food wasn't fit for a pig." And did he bring you some that was?

G. N. (Herne Bay).—"My son at college realises that he must study hard to get on." He knows what's swot.

T. A. (Stoke).—"Will aeroplanes ever become cheaper?" They'll be sure to go up before they come down.

C. P. (Rothesay).—"The modern girl has forgotten how to blush." But she makes up for it in other ways.

V. G. (Leeds).—"The more a man gets the more he wants" And the more the income-tax man wants.

H. T. (Yeovil).—"I've never kissed a girl by surprise." You can't. She always knows.

J. McL. (Aberdeen).—"A man has attempted to pass forged Treasury notes here." He can't have heard about Aberdeen.

L. T. (London, W.).—"We're starting our honeymoon by aeroplane." You'll come to earth eventually.

J. L. (Hove).—"In America a cheap motor-car can be obtained by instalments." The owner generally gets rid of his machine by the same system.

P. T. (Willesden).—"When driving my car, if I get in the tram tracks I can't get out." How annoying to finish up at the depot every time!

F. J. (Egham).—"What is it that causes some people to show their ignorance in print?" Never mind.

G. L. (Ryton).—"How does one set about writing a novel." Buy a typewriter. It's got all the words. Then arrange them in the right order.

B. H. (Strood).—"Feminine fashions make me laugh." Then it doesn't take much to amuse you.

L. B. N. (Harrow).—"Man is a machine." And the work he does is generally registered on the dial.

CISSIE (Chorley).—"I took my sweetheart for a tramp on the common." Perhaps he had his old clothes on.

B. H. (Acton).—"The maid said her mistress was not at home, but I know she was." And then, curiously enough, you found her out.

STUDENT (Peckham).—"The horseshoe was used by Europeans in the fifth century." Judging by the state of Europe to-day, it didn't bring them any luck.

N. G. (Bedford).—"Moneylenders have their spies everywhere." They watch—and prey.

T. B. T. (Dunkeld).—"There's a silver lining to every cloud." Yes, but the trouble is you can't line your pocket with a cloud.

G. M. (London, W.).—"Englishmen will always take risks for nothing." Quite so. Burglars recently broke into a poet's house.

H. J. (Camerton).—"Will Oxford or Cambridge win the Boat Race?" Yes, if it isn't a dead heat.

L. B. (Purley).—"Whipping a boy makes him stupid." As well as making him smart.

A. L. (Newark).—"My wife always gets the best of an argument." You're lucky; many a wife gets all of it.

L. N. (Bath).—"I am simply crazy to see a London revue." You must be.

A. B. (Langton).—"He told me a tall story and borrowed £5." Then it was really a short story.

A. N. (Gosport).—"Is it possible for a man to fall fifty feet without hurting himself?" Oh, yes. It's the sudden stop that does the damage.

J. S. (Oundle).—"I've got ten shillings on the Boat Race and I'm getting anxious." Win one of our hundred *Bullets* "Easter Eggs" and the "blues" won't worry you.

The Wrong Idea

SAID he: "I hate the *Passing Show*."
Said she in accents scornful:
"If that's the case you won't suit me—
I loathe a man who's mournful.

"Ma said you couldn't see a joke,
And I denied the rumour,
For I could never wed a man
Who had no sense of humour.

"Take back your ring—your presents, too!"
Declared the angry Venus.
"D n't dare to e'er meet me again,
For all is o'er between us."

"I hate the *Passing Show*," said he,
Whilst still his sweetheart fretted.
"I hate the *Passing Show*—to be
Sold out before I get it!"

THE SHOWMAN.

L. V. (Poole).—"A lot of crime is due to diet." Bananas, for instance, frequently cause backsliding.

G. B. (Epsom).—"My wife asked me to clean the carpet at her spring-cleaning." Did you beat it?

L. T. (Tooting).—"A goat can eat anything." Buy one as a pet and the problem of the disposal of your old safety-razor blades is solved.

B. G. (Bedford).—"I always choose the company of my superiors." How could you do otherwise?

GEORGE (Newark).—"Our first born is said to be the very image of me." Don't worry as long as it enjoys good health.

PERCY (Grimsby).—"Women are a delusion." And yet you fellows will hug them!

S. L. (Sleaford).—"Are there any brains in your office." Yes, but we cannot spare you any.

F. S. (Royston).—"Although I weigh twenty stone I still keep jolly." Stout fellow.

L. G. (Barmouth).—"Do you want an office-boy?" No thanks, the sleeping accommodation here is limited.

B. C. (Chingford).—"I am going to Australia to play the saxaphone." That's about the right distance to go.

D. A. F. (Acton).—"I am convinced that I could govern the country better than the men now in power." One additional letter and your initials would suit you to a T.

K. E. K. (Tiverton).—"My fiancée, who has been studying hygiene, says kissing is an unhealthy practice." Never mind—you'll probably get plenty of her lip when you're married.

LILY F. (Hendon).—"Lingering over the tea-table, my boy read my fortune—quite a brilliant one—in my cup." And we're sure you derived a lot of satisfaction from the spoon.

E. Y. C. (Keighley).—"The most boring speaker in our debating society has been laid up with mumps." So for once he has been made to hold his jaw.

C. F. (Streatham).—"I should like to have the chimney-sweep's irritating cry suppressed." But why be so selfish as to want to deprive another man of his calling?

L. C. (Derby).—"One of the best amateur billiard players I know is an actor." Owing, no doubt, to the constant opportunities he gets of taking up his cue.

G. H. G. (Cardiff).—"When my little boy has shirked his home-work, he always stays away from school next day on the plea of a pain in the head." To save himself from one at the other end, we suspect.

M. F. (St. Margaret's).—"I never pander to such silly ceremonial as taking off my hat to a lady." In fact, you prefer to behave like a crank with a tile off permanently.

R. D. (Ashton-under-Lyne).—"I am told that some of these minor revue producers are quite uneducated men." Anyhow, they need to have a good knowledge of figures.

F. F. J. (Sleaford).—"My wife, who is rather stout, is very angry because our new two-seater doesn't hold us both comfortably." Hope it won't be the cause of your falling out.

D. E. C. (Amersham).—"I thought I heard the cuckoo, but it was only my son fooling me in the garden." So you had to realise the difference between a cuckoo and a lark.

"PATER" (Gipsy Hill).—"It seems to me that though women wear fewer clothes nowadays, they take more time to dress than ever." The shorter the longer, in fact?

M. J. (Southend).—"Having travelled forty miles to see an advertised house, I got there to find it let." And yourself sold.

C. H. (Ewell).—"Do stage acrobats earn much money?" Well, we saw one the other day who seemed to have no difficulty in supporting his family.

J. T. C. (Winchmore Hill).—"As a young author, what ought I to be able to write in order to get cash quickly?" Cheques.

MRS. D. (Holbeck).—"People would do well to take great care of colds in March." They would do better to lose them.

MRS. C. (Balham).—"Some people carry things to extremes" As the waitress remarked when she took tea to the Fat Lady and the Living Skeleton.

MRS. S. (Oxford Street).—"Women's feet are becoming larger." They are much more becoming smaller.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

The Fashionable All-Wool Repp FROCK FOR 2/-

WITH CHEQUE.

Ladies, here is an extraordinary bargain opportunity for you!

This charming Frock is made in all-wool Repp of standing appearance in stylish beautiful shades. The skirt is full cut, with flare, finest bodice with band tie. Shift hem, sleeves, and collar are edged with braid. London-made in my own workrooms.

So confident am I of its astonishing value that I am willing to send it to you, all cash, on "home approval" for a small deposit of 2/- only.

This pretty Frock would cost nearly double my price at a shop.

My maker's price is only 17/11, the balance of which may be paid by weekly instalments.

Unless you are quite satisfied you may return it and your deposit will be immediately refunded.

SPECIAL EASTER OFFER.

AMBROSE WILSON'S LATEST BARGAIN.

MY SPECIAL PRICE:

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Send your Deposit now and judge for yourself.

SIZES:		MY PRICE
Size 0 { length from	44 inches	17/11
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" 2 "	46 "	

Outsize, either 44, 46, or 48-inch in length same price.

Be sure to mention both size and length when ordering.

COLOURS: Rose Glow, Parma Violet, Rust Brown, Wine, Green, Fuchsia, Navy or Black.

COUPON For Home Approval with option of payment by instalments.

Please send me on approval All-Wool Repp Frock No. F.75 at present bargain price of 17/11.

Size.....

Length.....

Colour.....

I enclose 2/- deposit, together with 6d. for postage, and will pay balance of price either in one sum, or by weekly instalments of 1/6 or more. If not satisfied, and I return the Frock unworn at once, you will refund my deposit. Postage coupon with name and full address and Postal Order or cheque thus: 7/ /

John Bull, 27/3/26. No. 589.

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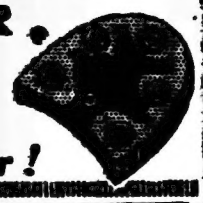
Ladies'. 1/- pair..... Men's. 1/6 pair.

Wonderful wear from Every Pair!



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They gave instant relief

So writes a patient who proved for himself that this natural remedy does *immediately* relieve Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, 'Flu, etc. Test it for yourself at our expense. Send postcard for *free* supply.

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Sold by chemists. Five days' treatment, 1/6

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For a small deposit I send you any Model you care to select. I make no charge for extras. I DELIVER FREE, I PAY CARRIAGE, I GIVE YOU 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL, I REFUND YOUR MONEY IN FULL IF DISSATISFIED. My 25 years' experience and reputation for straight dealing protects you. Write to me first. Write NOW! You will save pounds. (Estd. 25 years.)

George King

Coventry's Great Cycle Dealer

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YOU CAN MAKE THOSE PIECES OF FURNITURE YOU WANT—AT HOME.

Carpentry work comes natural to every man, and, as you will find, it only requires a willing hand and practical guidance to overcome any little difficulties that may come your way at the outset. With the PRACTICAL WOODWORKER to guide you, all difficulties will disappear.

To have this book at your elbow is like having an expert beside you watching your every turn, showing you and telling you what to do and how to do it. Even if you never used a hammer in your life, you can, by the aid of the book, learn how to make perfectly finished articles of furniture equal to anything you could buy in a shop.

Design for Drawing-room China Cabinet from page 984 "Practical Woodworker."

THE PRACTICAL WOODWORKER

will show you how to do all kinds of

Carpentry Work and Cabinet Making

The instructions are as simple as A B C, and you will not have the least difficulty in making any of the following articles of furniture in your own home during your leisure hours:—

You can easily make this Bedstead from the instructions given on Page 1174 in the "Practical Woodworker."

All Kinds of Kitchen Furniture, Chairs, Tables, Cupboards, and Wardrobes, Bed Rests, Bedsteads, Beehives and Fittings, Tents, Belts, Bookcases, Boot and Shoe Racks, Cabinets, Chair Swings for the Garden, Chesterfield Settees, Chess Tables, Pigeon Cotes, Rabbit Hutches, Poultry Houses Chests of Drawers, Dressing Tables, Greenhouses, Clocks, Gramophone Cabinets, Furniture for the Hall, Incubators, Picture and Photograph Frames, Kennels, Mirror Frames, Office Cupboards, Occasional Tables, Rustic Arches, Garden Seats, Pergolas, Wheelbarrows, Window Frames, Domestic Woodware, Flower Stands, Steel and Beck Trough Combined, Tea-Caddy, Garden Canopies, Toys, Umbrella Stands, Upholstered Seats, Walking Sticks, Hat Racks, Garden Rustic Furniture, Garden Frames, Tubs and Churns, Summer Houses, Dressers and Sideboards, Cycle and Motor Cycle Sheds, Tool Sheds, Letter Box for Door, Travelling Trunks, Clothes Boxes, Tool Chests, Benches, Folding See-Saw, Perches, Garden Bungalows, Coops, Plant Stands and Boxes, Dressing Tables and Washstands, Toilet Glasses, Wardrobes, Towel Horses, Twin Bedsteads, Cots, Linen Chests, Trouser Presses, Roll-Top Desks, Bagatelle Table, etc., etc.

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Mr. A. C. SAWYER, South Shields, says: "I think this first payment is the best I have spent for some time, and I am quite sure I shall never regret it. I have been in the timber trade from boyhood, and I am 50 years now. I am sure that the PRACTICAL WOODWORKER will be welcomed by tradesmen, and not only by amateurs, and it is a work that every apprentice should have."

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Please send me, without charge, your Free Illustrated Booklet, containing all particulars as to contents, authors, etc., of the PRACTICAL WOODWORKER; also information as to your offer to send the complete work for a merely nominal first payment, the balance to be paid by a few small monthly payments, beginning 30 days after work is delivered.

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J.B.N., 1926.

WHAT A CHANGE IN HER!

"I was getting 'fed up' with things," remarked a married man recently to his chum. "My wife was always complaining and nothing seemed to go right, not even getting a meal ready. She was nervy and run-down, I know, and looked worn out, yet what could I do? Often in trying to mend matters I made them worse.

"One evening when I went home she was quite bright and cheerful, and actually began singing and joking. I did not know what to make of it. Then it all came out. Unknown to me she had been taking Dr. Williams' pink pills, and the difference they made in her was wonderful. She is never low-spirited now. She enjoys her meals with me, and it's a pleasure for me to get home and chat with her."

Any woman who is irritable, nervous and depressed, should face the facts in her own case and see where she is drifting. If you are like this, your nerves are to blame. They must be strengthened, and the only way you can do this is to build up and enrich your blood. If you keep your blood rich, red and plentiful by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills, you need never endure the trials that afflict nervous, anæmic, run-down women.

FREE. No woman should miss reading the booklet "Nature's Warnings," sent free to all who write to C.F. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W.1.

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Conquers ALL Pains

NIP YOUR PAIN IN THE BUD

—don't allow it to wear away your nerves and undermine your constitution with nightmare days and sleepless nights — a touch of VIK-WIK—NO rubbing—and your pain is quickly eased—not for a moment, but with healing and lasting relief — it penetrates immediately and almost as quickly Conquers your Pain—it leaves the hot, throbbing tissues, the aching nerves, cool and comforted. Swellings and inflammation disappear like magic—stiff, aching limbs are made free and lithesome. Get your bottle of Vik-Wik Liniment NOW. With VIK-WIK in the home you will be proof against all Aches and Pains—stiffness and strains.

1/3 & 3/- Per Bottle

Price 1/3 and 3/- (three times the quantity). Stocked by Boot's (600 branches), Taylor's, Timothy White's, Selfridge's, Harrod's and all Chemists and Stores, or direct, post free, from the VIK-WIK CO., Desk 4, 82, St. Thomas's Street, London, S.E.1.

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THE FAMILY LINIMENT

CONQUERS PAIN OF

Rheumatism	Neuralgia	Gout
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Sore Throat	Bruises	Cramp
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The World's Only 100 per cent. Charity

OF all the many organisations which appeal to the public for subscriptions for the relief of distress and destitution, there is no other of which we are aware that affords such a 100 per cent. investment as "The Greatest of These—" Fund.

The best of them are compelled to deduct from the amounts which they receive from the public some portion for payment of administration expenses, and we have made repeated reference in our columns to well-advertised charities of a bogus nature in which 60 per cent. or even more of the money obtained from generously disposed contributors reach no further than the offices where a well-fed staff was employed.

In the case of "The Greatest Of These—" Fund the proprietors of this paper were so impressed from its inception with the terribly urgent need for relief that they determined that as their contribution to the alleviation of distress they would bear the entire cost of administration of all monies entrusted to them for distribution.

This, we may remark, is no small matter. Every appeal that is made for assistance from the fund requires investigation, and investigators have to be paid. JOHN BULL pays them. Every case requires expenditure in postage. JOHN BULL finds the stamps. Every subscription received needs to be acknowledged either by post or in print. JOHN BULL bears that expense.

A shilling devoted to the "Greatest of These—" Fund represents far greater value in the hands of the poor for whom it is intended than a larger sum sent to any other charity.

We should like to enrol as many as possible of our million and more readers as regular subscribers to the fund.

We earnestly trust that we shall receive within the next few weeks thousands of applications for enrolment in the great army which we have formed to combat sorrow and suffering through the medium of "the Greatest Of These—" Fund.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

W. Bywater (Stockport), 10s.; C. M. S., 2s.; G. Ashdown (Sth. Tottenham), £5; "Melton Mowbray," 2s.; G. Whitbread (Grays), 1s. 6d.; "In Memory," 2s.; Mrs. Lardice Hammond (Dover), £1 1s.; "Crescit eundo," 1s.; H. B. (Bournemouth), 2s.; Mr. Toots, 2s.; H. Ireson (Yarmouth), 1s.; L. McKenzie, 2s. 6d.; "Dorcas," 3s.; Two Widows (Swindon), 2s. 6d.; "A Lent Hand," 1s. 3d.; A. K. (Ashton-u.-Lyne) 10s.; W. Redmayne, 2s.; Anon., 1s.; E. B. Bolton, 6d.; B. & V., 2s.; Mrs. Byrne, 4s.; H. J. B., 1s.; S. E. Martin (Plymouth), 2s. 4d.; M. Charlton, 1s.; M. E. Crayford, 2s. 6d.; "Grateful Heart," 2s.; Miss P. Smyth (Merstham), 5s.; F. S. Hicks, 5s.; Anon., 1s.; A. K. (Ashton-under-Lyne), 10s.; "Mother of Family," 5s.; E. P. (Aintree), 1s.; "To Some Friend From a Friend," 5s.; Coty No. 115," 1s.; H. E. M., 1s.; R. F. (Montrose), 2s.; "The Betting Tax," 5s.; Anon., 1s.; "Grateful Heart," 2s.; C. H., 2s.; J. S., (Montrose) 10d.; "Lil and Eric," 2s.; "Sinbad," 5s.; "Allotmanteerer," 5s.; J. B. P., 7s.; A. S. (H.M.S. Marazion, China Station), 7d.; H. W., Mrs. (Pyle), 6d.; R. E. F. (Leigh-on-Sea), 1s.; Miss I. Long, 1s.; A. Peters, 10s. 6d.; W. G. (Mansfield), 1s.; R. P. C. (Bruree, Co. Limerick), 1s.; J. J. (Shortlands), 5s.; "Boosbeck," 2s. 6d.; I. Nebo," 6d.; E. M. K. (Scarborough), 2s. 6d.; "Bit o' Silver," 6d.; Willing (Bristol), 2s.; "Ninth" (Farnboro'), 2s.; "Marion's 2nd Target," 1s.; F. M. Foster (Hastings), 1s.; E. Patterson, 1s.; C. O'Leary (Charlesville, Co. Cork), 6d.; M. E. (Wishaw), 1s.; "Also Ran," 2s. 6d.; "Crystal" (Dundee), 2s. 6d.; L. E. E. C., 1s. 6d.; Mary Thompson, 5s.; "To Some Friend From a Friend," 5s.; A. Thorn (Aberdeen), 2s.; Anon., £1 1s.; G. H. (Blackburn), 6d.; H. Bloodworth (W. Ep.), 1s.; Lornamey (Cork), 2d.; M. B. (Bedford), 2s. 6d.; "A Target Wlaner" (Southsea), 1s.

(*Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over.*)

DISFIGURING SKIN TROUBLE

GERMOLENE POSITIVELY CURES IMPETIGO

Mrs. J. H. Jones, of 3, Roman Road, Banwell, Oniwyn, nr. Neath, S. Wales, says: "Last August, I took my little boy (four years of age) and baby girl (two years) to the seaside, where they became sunburnt. Irritation caused them to scratch, and in due course their faces were a mass of sores. The trouble spread and eventually their fingers and arms were covered also. For two months they suffered, although I tried all sorts of ointments. Then I tried Germolene, and in a fortnight the children were perfectly cured."

Use Germolene for **Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Heat Rash, Sunburn, and all Itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.**

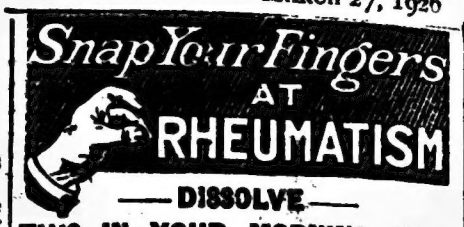
GERMOLENE ASEPTIC SOAP

is unrivalled for cleansing, soothing, and protecting the tender skins of infants. Mothers who know the value of Germolene will be eager to complete the treatment by employing this luxurious preparation. Obtainable at all Chemists, 1/- per tablet, or in boxes of 3 tablets, 2/9.

HOME PRICES: **1/3** *and* **3/-**. *Of all Chemists.*

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing



—DISSOLVE—

THIS IN YOUR MORNING TEA.

Like stomach, liver or kidney disorders, and in fact most other bodily ills, rheumatism results simply from accumulations of impurities in the system. Call these germs, microbes, bacilli, toxins, uric acid or anything you like, but they are all impurities and form the primary cause of organic disease. It used to be thought that the only way to stop rheumatic pains was to drug the nerves and vital organs into partial insensibility by taking opiates and narcotic drugs, or rubbing on liniments. But authorities know better than to recommend such purely temporary expedients now. They advise a level teaspoonful of refined *Alkia Saltrates* in water every second morning before breakfast, or as much as will cover a sixpence can be added to your tea, coffee, water or other drink and taken every morning. No trace of any bitter, salty, sour, or other taste can possibly be detected. Also it cannot irritate or upset even the most delicate stomach. Try this and notice how quickly it dissolves and permanently clears out of your system all disease-causing impurities and painful uric acid deposits or sharp crystals in stiff joints and sore muscles. There is nothing better to cleanse and regulate a torpid liver or to flush out clogged kidneys. You can get some of this inexpensive standard compound from any chemist. It consists of the essential curative constituents found in certain natural medicinal spring waters, and will cure even the most severe case of rheumatism within a few days.

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Mr. G. PARTON, 3, Dale Road, Rawmarsh, Rotherham, Yorks.

Example :—BRITANNIA
Bullet :—LOOKING OVERSEAS—OVERLOOKING LAND.

SECOND PRIZE OF £250:

Mr. R. ELLIS, "Dartmouth," Durham Road, Southsea-on-Sea.

Example :—FOR MOTHER
Bullet :—"No *Palace* LIKE HOME."

THIRD PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. L. HAIN, 3, Gothic Hill, Margate.

Example :—SHOWED HE WAS RICH
Bullet :—His "WILL," NOT "WAY."

FOURTH PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. F. M. DAVEY, 13, Sydenham Road, Stokes Croft, Bristol.

Example :—IMAGINATION
Bullet :—"WINDOW" OF "IMPRISONED SOUL."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

FIFTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. W. HOLLIDAY, 28, Commercial Road, Guildford, Surrey.

Example :—A PITY
Bullet :—*Admiralty* DOESN'T DEMAND HOUSES.

10 Prizes of £5 each:

E. F. BATTELL, 443, Green Lanes, Harringay, London, N.
MUSSOLINI—"COCK OF THE *South*."

Miss G. E. BROWN, 15, Bernard Street, Carrington, Nottingham.
IMAGINATION—SUPPLIES LEGS, WIRELESS REVUE.

F. C. CARR, 4, Front Street, Bedlington.
TEA FOR TWO—NERVOUS PASSENGER ENTERTAINING DRIVER.

W. E. GARN, 269, North Road, Cardiff.
BRITANNIA—"SLAVE" OF LIBERTY'S "LAMP."

A. E. HARVEY, 103, High Street, Blaina, Mon.
THE LAND—DODGE TO WIN HINGE.

Mrs. S. E. LITTLEWOOD, 22, Welch Road, Southsea.
WHAT IS COAL?—NATURE'S "DEPOSIT" CREATING "DEFICIT."
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

A. NOBLE, 81, Grove Road, Grays, Essex.
INCOME TAX—LUNATIC THINKS VISITORS AFTER.

W. NUNN, 67, Studley Road, West Hartlepool.
FOR MOTHER—STITCHING, TIME AFTER NINE.

W. SANDERSON, 47, Verdun Street, Sheffield.
OLD AND NEW—CRINOLINES—AND NO LINES.

T. R. SCOTT, 1, Roa Island, Barrow-in-Furness.
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10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

F. C. COLLINS, 5, Fleetwood Road, Slough, Bucks.
MAN IN THE STREET—ANSWERED KITCHENER—QUESTIONS CHURCHILL.

J. F. DOOHER, c/o Healy, 35, Bridport Street, Liverpool.
LITTLE SOLLY—PEDDLES, WHILE GEORGIE PADDLES.

A. S. GARRETT, School House, Welford, Nr. Rugby.
SAID TO THE SHOPKEEPER—"IS THAT FOREIGN TEA?"
(Entered on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

H. JOHNSON, 3, Dial Yard, Oak Street, Norwich.
VANISHING—INTO *Thick* AIR SUNSHINE.

A. J. MILLER, 29, Saltcombe Road, Leyton, E.
HER HAT—HOLDS FOR EVER MORE.

W. POOLE, 229, Mackrell Road, Nottingham.
IMAGINATION—BUILT EMPIRE—SACKED OFFICE-BOY.

(Continued on page 7.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 597.

RULING THE WAVES
SPRING CLEANING
COSTS TOO MUCH
WHEN BETTING IS TAXED
"WHAT'S YOURS?"
RUNNING THE COUNTRY
MODERN GRANDMA
IN LOVE'S GARDEN
QUESTION OF THE HOUR
WHAT HE WROTE
LADY BARBER
BETTER
REFEREE'S JOB
WHAT THE EMIGRANT SAID
SARCASTICALLY
AT THE TELEPHONE
OUR BABIES
WITH A CURSE
AMATEUR GARDENER
FOR NOTHING
PLAYING WITH FIRE
CUTTING
HEARD IN COURT
A FRIGHT
WHY HE'S POPULAR
BUYING AND SELLING
AT THE CLUB
WIFE AND FAMILY
BUSINESS GIRL
WITHOUT MONEY
NEEDED AT HOME
WHAT IS A SCANDAL?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any TWO, THREE or FOUR Words, having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you:—

Example:—WHEN THINGS GO WRONG Bullet:—SING—DON'T "MAKE SONG."

Example:—NIGHT LIFE Bullet:—SUITS PUSSY—UPSETS PUSSY FOOT.

Example:—1926 Bullet:—GOVERNMENT COULDN'T POSTPONE *That*.

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to—"Bullets" No. 597, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(597) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(597) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(597) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d. Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, April 8.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(597) P.O. No. _____ Signed _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s. Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 598.

MAKING HISTORY—SURE TO SUCCEED—GETTING MIXED—SHE WONDERS WHY—TAUGHT ME SOMETHING—IN ADVANCE—WHAT THE SLACKER SAID—CRITICAL TIME—MAKES BABY LAUGH—OUR RIGHT—WASTED—BURIED TREASURE—SAID TO THE BOOKIE—SLOWLY—JUST LIKE HER—HE FORGOT—DRIVES ME MAD—SURPRISING—MY SHARE—WHAT IS JUSTICE?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on this page, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, APRIL 15.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **598** in the top left-hand corner, and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. **598**, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.). Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. **597.**

Mother the Health Doctor says

School life is real life in miniature

And like real life it has its dangers. There is the risk of contagion. Your child's little neighbour—who shares the well-thumbed lesson-book, or borrow his pencil, or falls over him in the rough and tumble of the playground—is he as clean and healthy?

But the wise mother refuses to worry. *She* insists upon a thorough wash with Lifebuoy Soap as soon as school is over. That is the easiest and best health insurance. The wonderful health element in Lifebuoy penetrates deep into the pores of the skin, driving out all impurities. Lever Brothers Limited, Port Sunlight.

Lifebuoy Soap

FOR HEALTH

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